

# Newport Mercury

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA.  
ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1769.

WHOLE NUMBER 9001

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 6, 1920

VOLUME CLXI—NO. 39

## The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
JOHN P. SANBORN, } Editors.  
A. H. SANBORN, }

Mercury Building,

121 FRANKS STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

Established June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing

## Local Matters.

### TROLLEY SERVICE GAINING

The two suburban trolley lines are beginning to be hopeful of getting their lines open some time in the future. Both companies have made some progress within the last few days, but it is hard and expensive work. The Providence line succeeded in getting a car into Newport on Tuesday after cutting through drifts on a level with the top of the cars, and immediately started a campaign to advertise the sights to be seen on a ride through fifteen foot drifts. Quite a number of people took occasion to go out to see the unusual sight. The line is now running regularly between the car barn and Newport, as well as on the Point division in this city, but little has been done in clearing the track north of the car barn.

The Fall River road is still struggling with the snow and ice, but is gaining a little every day, and on some days large jumps have been made. It will be some time yet before there can be trolley service either between Newport and Fall River or between Newport and Bristol Ferry, but the suburbanites from this end who depend upon the trolleys are gradually getting into better shape. A number of men, whose homes are in Middletown and Portsmouth, but who work in this city, have been obliged to remain in Newport for the past few weeks on account of their inability to get back and forth. All will be glad to see their homes again.

The New Haven has temporarily taken off several trains in and out of Newport, the one that is most missed being the 9.03 out which returns at 5.00. This is the train that is patronized by many Newporters, and it is hoped that it will be restored as soon as possible. The New Haven road, like all other railroads in the northern part of the United States has been badly crippled by the prolonged series of storm, and will devote its strength for a time to moving the congested freight. Many locomotives were either disabled or buried up in the snow so that the road has been working under a tremendous handicap. New rolling stock, especially locomotives, are imperatively needed and now that the road is back in the hands of the owners steps will probably be taken to finance the restoration of the company.

Coal has come into Narragansett Bay in large quantities in the last few days, and several barges have been unloaded here. The improved condition of the roads, too, should quickly tend to make deliveries easier within the city limits. But the coal dealers have had a hard winter. Some of the yards were practically out of coal last week, while those that had a supply were kept busy night and day making deliveries under the worst possible conditions.

The government has communicated to occupants of houses on the tract on Old Fort Road the prices at which it will sell the houses, and the matter is now being considered. According to preliminary arrangements the houses are to be offered first to the present tenants, and it is expected that in most cases sales will be made to them.

Mr. William Cotton of this city, who has already made a name for himself as a talented artist, has chosen a new field for his talents, having recently produced a play which will be staged by the Shubert interests during the coming fall.

Mr. Anthony Stewart, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is rapidly recovering.

### THE COURT OF INQUIRY

Bishop Perry has occupied a number of days on the witness stand before the Naval Court of Inquiry this week, and several interesting situations have developed. The judge advocate has indicated his hostility on several occasions, and the Court has been cleared to listen to arguments regarding admissions of testimony on the records and other particulars, but the judge advocate has not carried his radical points.

A number of names have been added to those of the "interested parties" this week, including Secretary Daniels, Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, Admiral Niblack and Captain Campbell. Bishop Perry has been subjected to a most rigid cross-examination, part of the time at the hands of Lieutenant Hudson. Many more witnesses will be heard and the case is as yet nowhere near an end. Mr. Nolan, for the complainant, has given the names of only a comparatively few witnesses who will be called by him to prove the case. Among them are Chief Tobin and Judge Hugh B. Baker.

At the session of the Court on Thursday, Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney and Chief of Police John S. Tobin were called to the stand, and told of conditions in Newport. Both insisted strongly that the city was the cleanest of any in the United States and that no open vice was tolerated. They made strong witnesses. Chief Tobin told of the actions of the naval investigators and dwelt at some length upon the secret conference in the Red Cross rooms, which he said the naval men wanted to keep secret from the Mayor. Captain Campbell was in attendance for the first time, and asked a few questions. Inspector Palmer of the Newport police department was the principal witness for Friday's session of the Court.

### REAL ESTATE PURCHASE

Messrs. John Nelson and Samuel N. Booth, who are already large property owners in Newport, have purchased from the estate of Benjamin Easton the valuable property on Broadway and West Broadway, which includes several stores, tenements and a large public garage. The garage was occupied for some years by Mr. J. J. Donovan under the name of the Broadway Garage and was extensively refitted when he took it over, since he removed it has been occupied temporarily by the occupant of a garage on Mill street which collapsed a few weeks ago.

The new owners propose to begin at once on extensive improvements to the property, the garage and the Broadway stores being rented for a Hudson agency, and the Broadway front will be entirely rebuilt in modern style. This is a very valuable piece of property and the changes to be made will make the appearance of that portion of Broadway very different. In connection with the changes here, Messrs. Nelson and Booth will develop their Lake's Corner property to take care of some of the tenants who will be forced to move from their present location.

Mr. Roger J. Cowles, son of Mr. James S. Cowles, died at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday, after having been under treatment there for about ten days. He had been critically ill with pneumonia following an attack of influenza and for some time little hope of his recovery had been held out. He was twenty years of age and was employed in the store of Mr. R. G. Biesel.

He is survived by a brother, Mr. Charles W. Cowles, and four sisters—Mrs. Alton F. Coggeshall, Mrs. John Pearson, Jr., Mrs. Robert G. Biesel and Miss Jessie Cowles.

It is reported that the trolley system between Fall River and New Bedford is negotiating for the purchase of that part of the Bay State Street Railway that operates between Fall River and the Stone Bridge. It is said that the Fall River & New Bedford interests do not want the rest of the property.

The Newport Bar Association has organized by the election of Frank F. Nolan as president, Charles H. Koehne, Jr., vice president, William P. Sheffield, Jr., vice president, Hugh B. Baker, treasurer. The council will consist of William R. Harvey, Max Levy and Cornelius C. Moore in addition to the officers.

Mrs. Ethel B. DeBlois of this city has been elected State Secretary of the Rhode Island Society of Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mr. James McLeish has resigned as chairman of the Park Commission.

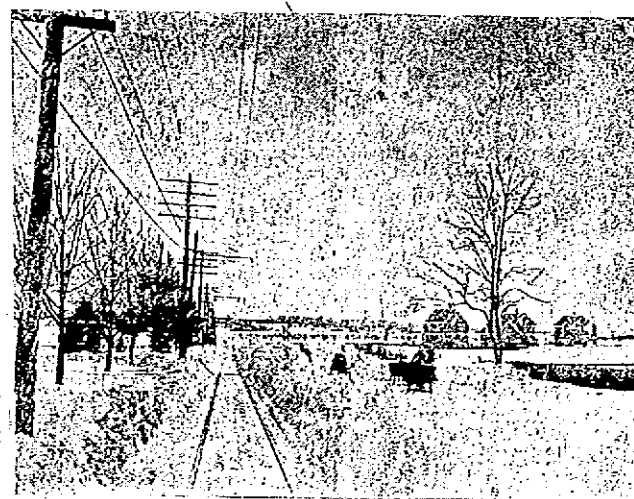
### SNOW SCENES IN CITY AND COUNTRY



THE BIG DRIFT NEAR THE PROVIDENCE CAR BARN  
Photo by Charles E. Thomas



JUST SOUTH OF FOREST AVENUE  
Bucking Cityward on Sunday During the Snowfall



IN FRONT OF EDWARD A. BROWN'S  
Volunteers breaking out the highway on Monday. There are 20 men shovelling in the Drift



THE BLIZZARD OF 1898  
Scene at Vernon Avenue and Broadway, November 26, 1898.  
The late Harry L. Burbridge, Motorman; George Sutherland, Conductor.

Mrs. Martha Davis, wife of Mr. A. E. Burnside Davis, died at her home on Mann avenue on Monday after a short illness. She was a daughter of the late Ernest Coffe and was well known in Newport, where she had spent her entire life. She had long been an active worker in the Unity Club and had produced a number of plays before that organization, as well as taking important roles in others. She is survived by one son and two daughters, also by several sisters.

At the meeting of the Newport County Women's Republican Club on Thursday afternoon, Judge Hugh B. Baker gave a very interesting informal talk on the court system in Rhode Island, explaining the system of organization and practice in vogue in this State. The Club plans to have a series of addresses by Mrs. Frank H. Hamill of Bristol, which will begin early in April, having been postponed several times on account of the severity of the weather.

### THOMAS B. WILKINSON

Mr. Thomas B. Wilkinson, formerly engaged in the electrical business in Newport, and one of the pioneers of this form of development, died at his home on Green street on Monday, after having been an invalid for many years, during which he had suffered greatly. He was born in England some sixty-two years ago, but had made his home in Newport for many years. He was at one time employed by Cozens & Bull, who were pioneer electricians and telephone men, and later engaged in the electrical business with a partner under the firm name of Wilkinson & Clerg. He was formerly a member of the fire department, being assigned to the first emergency company that was organized here. He was a member of Trinity Church, and also a member of Roger Williams Lodge, Order of the Sons of St. George, and of Court Pride, Foresters of America.

He is survived by a widow and three sons, Messrs. John Dexter, Frederick W. and Henry C.

### SUPERIOR COURT

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened on Monday with Judge Blodgett presiding. The docket was looked over while the grand jury was out to consider the cases presented by the Assistant Attorney General, and a number of cases have been assigned for trial at this term. The illness of Senator Max Levy has caused the postponement of some that had been assigned for this week, but he is expected to be able to take up his work right away.

The grand jury reported on Monday afternoon, finding a number of indictments. There were five defendants and against one were two indictments. Only two of the defendants were arraigned, Joseph E. Walker and George W. McLean, who were charged with breaking the window of Leohn Severin's jewelry store and stealing goods therefrom. They pleaded guilty and were given a year in the Providence County jail. The other men indicted were out on bail.

During the afternoon the petitions for naturalization were acted upon, and a large number were admitted to American citizenship. One case developed a difference of opinion between the Federal commissioner and the Court, and the man was admitted.

On Tuesday divorce cases were in order, and the following were granted: Hattie L. Manchester vs. David R. Manchester, Everett Thomas vs. Helen Thomas (annulled), James Henry McKenna vs. Anna Rita McKenna, Fred C. Richards vs. Sabina Richards, Margaret Ethel Russell vs. Loren Adolphus Russell, Charles Williams vs. Catherine Williams, Jane Uhlrita Otto vs. Howard Otto, Wilton S. Arnold vs. Elsie L. Arnold, Genevieve Wilson vs. Paul Wilson, Mary Louise Herbert vs. Elias Charles Herbert, Mary F. Goddard vs. Leroy Goddard. In the Jamestown case of Job William Tefft vs. Adelaide Tefft, which was contested, decision was reserved. Another contested case was that of Samuel N. Cottrell, Jr. vs. Agnes Cottrell of Tiverton. The allegation was extreme cruelty, but as there was not time to finish it on Tuesday it went over to next week.

On Wednesday candidates for petit jury duty were examined and it was expected that jury trials would begin at once, but delays were asked for. One case in which Mr. Levy was counsel was continued over the protest of Mr. MacLeod, who took an exception, stating that it had been agreed that the case should be tried at this time whether Mr. Levy could attend or not.

There was a case ready for jury trial on Thursday afternoon—Manuel Marshall vs. Antoine H. Gouvea, but soon after it was begun a halt was called and the plaintiff was given permission to amend his declaration, a continuance being granted. The Court then adjourned until Monday, there being no further cases ready for trial.

The steamer Hilton from Hamburg to Baltimore, was brought into this harbor on Tuesday afternoon by revenue cutter Acushnet, having been picked up off Nantucket Shoals in response to wireless calls for help. The steamer had run out of coal, and was obliged to burn the fittings in order to keep any fire under the boilers. She anchored off the Torpedo Station and secured enough coal from the Newport Coal Company to carry her to her destination. Owing to the highly unsettled conditions in Hamburg the vessel was unable to get enough coal there to bring her across during the stormy weather.

The carting of snow from the streets this week developed a controversy between the highway department and the park commission, in which Mayor Mahoney was appealed to. In order to save time and money the highway department had been piling snow on to the public parks, and Commissioner McLeish issued orders forbidding this practice. Inasmuch as the increased cost of carting snow to the harbor would be very great, the street commissioner appealed to Mayor Mahoney who directed him to continue to use the parks.

The accumulated snow has shrunk a great deal during the last few days, but there is considerable still remaining on the level, and where it has drifted it will remain for weeks. More snow is predicted for Saturday.

The boys from St. George's School have been at work with pick and shovel to improve conditions beyond the Beach where many autos have been stalled in the snow.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall and Mr. William T. Coggeshall, who have been residing in Newport, have removed to their farm in this town on Green's Lane.

Announcement has been made in the School paper, the Dragon, of St. George's School, of a gift of three canoes to be used by the students at Third Beach in the early summer and of a gift of a set of Japanese armor. The three canoes are the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Van Beuren of Sunnyside Farm, and the armor is the gift of John Nicholas Brown, a graduate of the class of 1918.

The Paradise Reading Club met on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Harry E. Peckham on Paradise Avenue. The subject was "The Golden Age of Greece."

About twenty young people, members of the Berkeley Dramatic Club, and of the Bacon Bat Club, enjoyed a sleigh ride in the moonlight on Tuesday evening. They went to Newport and along Bellevue avenue, stopping in that city for refreshments of hot rolls, frankfurts and coffee.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club and all other social events of the Berkeley, Holy Cross and Methodist Episcopal parishes, which were to have been held this week, have been postponed until the condition of the roads make it possible to travel about.

Misses Dorothy and Ivah Peckham have had as guest at their home in Wapping Road their cousin, Miss Elsie Peckham.

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, who is a teacher in a public school in Little Compton, is at her home, "Seven Pines," being unable to get to her school, which has been closed on account of the road conditions.

Lenten services were held at Holy Cross Chapel on Wednesday evening, and at St. Mary's Church on Friday evening. Rev. Everett P. Smith, the rector, conducted both services.

There were no services at the Berkeley Memorial Church on Sunday. The condition of the roads has been so bad that there have been no services there for the past four Sundays.

There were no services at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday.

There are several gangs of men shovelling snow on the various roads. Some of the snow drifts in Oliphant Lane are 12 and 15 feet high. One man wishing to get on the East Main Road in Portsmouth from Green End avenue is reported as having to go to Newport and then out to Portsmouth, as the cross-roads were impassable.

Mrs. Rowen as recovered from an attack of bronchitis and is able to be with Mrs. Edward E. Peckham, whom she was caring for when she became ill.

Mr. Nathan B. Brown, who has been ill with bronchial pneumonia, is improving slowly.

Mr. Clifton B. Ward, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is so much improved as to be able to be downstairs in his home. Mrs. Ward, who has also been ill, is improving. The nurse who has been caring for them has returned to her home.

Miss Dorothy C. Peckham is visiting in Newport during the bad weather.

Mr. Charles F. Knoll has been confined to his home on Honeyman Hill with a bad cold.

Mr. Julian F. Peckham celebrated his birthday on Sunday. If the weather had permitted his friends had planned to give him a surprise party.

Mr. John Dring also celebrated his birthday on Sunday. He was visited by several of his family and friends. As these two men can only celebrate their birthdays once in four years, the day is of greater importance than usual.

Mr. Henry F. Marshall spent the week end with his family on Green End avenue.

Mrs. Robert Smith and three daughters are all improving, after having been ill with influenza.

Mr. William Thurston is building a plow to be worked with a tractor to be used in the removal of the snow and ice. This idea has been used successfully elsewhere.

Mrs. Mohr, wife of Joseph Mohr of this town, died at her home at Bryer Farm on the East Main Road recently. The body of Mrs. Mohr and her baby were taken to the vault at Island Cemetery, after the funeral services at her residence on Tuesday afternoon. They will be interred later in St. Columba's Cemetery.

The Newport & Providence Railroad have again cleared their tracks and have resumed their schedule between the car barn on West Main Road and Washington Square.

Rev. J. Harding Hughes has been confined to his home with a severe cold, but is out again.

In the case of the Town of Middletown against Lester B. Simmons, who was tried on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Miss Emily Daly, the defendant was adjudged not guilty.

Mr. Daniel A. Peckham is so far improved as to be able to sit up a short time each day.

Watt School has been closed on account of the snow. The teacher, Miss Gibson, has been unable to get there.

Miss Mary Manchester, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is now much improved and able to be out among her friends.

# The MAN NOBODY KNEW OF HOLWORTHY HALL.



## CHAPTER V.

He awakened early; and in that state of half-conscious reverie which has less of worldliness in it than perhaps any other state of human existence, he lay vegetating, subtly aware that he was very peaceful and content; but presently, when his brain had yawned and stretched itself, and begun to set about its usual functions for, in other words, when Hilliard was sufficiently aroused to resume his usual introspectiveness, he was extremely unhappy, and not in the least vulgarly so.

He seiwled, and struggled to remember what it was that had risen out of this air and angered him last night, at the very instant of his dropping off to sleep. Not the Cullens, nor Carol himself, nor Armstrong . . . but wait a moment! Who was Armstrong? A newcomer to Syracuse (that is, within two years) and already proprietary—Hilliard frowned, and rubbed his eyes, and wondered anew. He was a trifle amused and a trifle ashamed of himself; was it credible that he could be jealous of a man who had merely appropriated what Hilliard had no further interest in? How inconsistent . . . and yet how superbly characteristic of human nature! Hilliard chuckled to himself in recognition of it and dismissed the proposition as unworthy of further attention. Dismissed it, yes . . . as a child dismisses a rubber ball with an elastic cord attached to it.

From below stairs a Japanese gong chimed softly and Hilliard, without delaying another instant, leaped to the floor. Half an hour later, bathed, shaved and dressed, he descended complacently; the second day of his remarkable performance was begun.

The Cullens, father and daughter, were waiting for him. They greeted him cheerfully; and he was glad that grief hadn't clung to their eyelids; he would have felt depressed, even although he would have sensed the hidden compliment. Quick to grasp the nearest handle of diplomacy, he saw anyone; I didn't know who it was for. I brought it with me on the chance that I'd find out. I didn't want to speak of it before every one, because if it's yours, I thought you'd . . . you understand, don't you? I'm almost positive it was meant for you. It's only a few lines . . . he wasn't over strong enough to finish it. I've got it at the hotel now. May I bring it to you tomorrow?"

She held her breath for an instant; her mouth quivered. She looked at him searchingly.

"Surely. I . . . I live just across the corner, Mr. Hilliard. The brick house. Can you come early?"

"How soon?" He was telling himself that his former passions were atrophied; she was no longer able to disquiet him. His inspiration was commercial—strictly commercial.

"In the morning? At . . . eleven?"

"I'll come gladly."

"And . . . and I want to thank you now," she said in a tone which would have fallen as a blessing upon the ears of any other man alive, "for speaking as though you loved him. And for all you did for him. Perhaps you know already . . . perhaps you can't know . . . but I'm trying to tell you, because he was . . . he was one of my very dearest friends."

His brain snapped; he bent down to her.

"You loved him—too?" he said, uncontrollably.

"Yes," she said. "Once—I loved him, too."

Alone in the appointed guest room of the Cullen home—for Mr. Cullen had been as good as his word, and sent a car to fetch his visitor's belongings—Hilliard lighted a cigarette (an acquired taste, but advisable as a minor deception, since he had been notorious for his taste in cigars) and grained expansively. Leisurely he began to undress, but before his shoes were quite unlaced, he sat back comfortably in his chair and meditated.

"All serene so far," he said. "But when Carol came in . . ." He shook his head vigorously. "Well, it's over . . . anyway. The doctor . . ."

Hilliard's face darkened. "There's the man I want to get at! Pious old hypocrite! And he didn't think I deserved to be in the family! Sort of hate to let him make money out of this deal, but it's all in the game. Coals of fire! But ten thousand a lot from the doctor . . . we'll say ten thousand."

He closed his eyes dreamily; and his thoughts reverted from Doctor Durant to the doctor's daughter.

"Carol—Carol!" he murmured. "One minute there, I thought I'd crack. And I was 'one of her dearest friends.' I was, was I? And she loved me—once. Once! Pity it wasn't twice! Pity she and the doctor didn't say so the night they kicked me out so neatly. Well, . . . business is business . . . After they've made their money out of it, and found out this man Hilliard's some little gold-plated whiffler all by himself . . . Gad! can't I see their faces when they get the truth of it?"

With the cigarette dropping from his lips, he stood up and swept a clear space in the table. From his suitcase he extracted a tablet of thin transparent writing paper of a kind not sold in America; it was the paper on which

nevertheless, as the front door opened to him, and he saw, over the head of a sniffling maid-servant, a hallway and a vestibule unchanged, his breath came a little faster than usual, and his cheeks went a little darker. It was, so to speak, a return to a shrine, and a normal man might easily be pardoned for a little sentiment on the side, no matter how often he had changed his religion during the meantime.

The maid, having deposited him in the living room, disappeared in a quick flurry of skirts; Hilliard, standing at the end of the long, high-roofed apartment, found himself surrounded by a thousand goods to rememberance. Not an item was out of place; not an item was otherwise than as he had often recalled it; his memory had been photographic.

At the opposite end of the room, flanking the black-marbled fireplace, was a graceful, swan-necked sofa, beautifully carved and splendidly upholstered. Doctor Durant had once remarked that Carol represented the fifth successive generation of her family to be courted on it. And evening after evening, in the ages that had gone before, Hilliard had sat there and dreamed and loved; and sometimes when Carol had slipped away from him he had sat there and dreamed and loved and smoked, while also played Chopin and Rubinstein and Mosowski to him. And the piano—somewhat battle-scarred but without a master in



"Carol"

strument—was still over in its accustomed place, with the "Mullary Polonaise" perched upon the rack.

Then his pupils narrowed to gray necks of ice; for memory, by one of those tricks against which there is no defense, told him that he stood in this same position, in exactly this same spot, when two years ago the cheerfulness on his own part would help the situation, for now that his duty as a courier was over, there was no need for long protracted melancholy.

It was a cheerful trio, then, that sat down to breakfast; there was no exhilaration about it, but at least there was no somber cloud of mourning. Angela, behind the coffee urn, had occasional moments of pensiveness, but that was to be expected, and condoned; indeed, Hilliard held himself to be greatly favored by even this.

She was imaginative, and Hilliard's pose was calculated to appeal to a lively imagination. He treated her not as a young girl, but with the respectful deference which belongs to a mature woman, a mistress of a household, and a hostess in her own right. She was charmed and captivated, and so was her father—most assuredly he was! So charmed, in fact, that instead of leaving for his office at half-past eight, he lingered until half-past nine; so captivated, that as his luncheon still quietly down the long, steep hill of James street, he found himself ascribing a new degree of credit to Dicky Morgan for the simple reason that Dicky Morgan had gained the full esteem of such a friend as Hilliard.

A mighty elite young man, thought Cullen. A man of soundest judgment, thorough and thorough. A man of brilliant intellect and razor-edged analysis. Had he not said, and furnished illustrations from his broad experience, exactly what Cullen himself had said, in regard to labor and materials, and transportation, and production, these half a dozen years? Cullen sat back and smiled triumphantly. It does a man good to hear his pet convictions approved, expanded and laid down as axioms by another wise man.

Back on the wide veranda Angela had curled up comfortably in the hammock and, beside her, Hilliard was enjoying a cigarette. He was enjoying, too, this rare interlude of respite; he looked across at Angela, and thanked his stars for the invitation which had made this quiet hour possible.

She lifted her eyes, caught Hilliard smiling at her and blushed furiously, not for any shame according to her, but because she had arrived at the age of easy blushes.

"I . . . suppose you're going over to Carol's pretty soon," she said, constrained to say something and grasping at the first available idea.

"So anxious to get rid of me?" he asked, amused.

"Oh, no!" Horror was in her tone and mortification. "Only . . . I wanted to talk to you before you saw Carol. Because Carol doesn't . . . I don't think she'll exactly feel as I do about this . . . I know she won't. Maybe it's because Dick and I were chums, and she and Dick were . . . oh, you know. It's different. You ought to take that into consideration—when you talk to her, I mean. I don't mean I don't care, because I do—terribly—but I . . . I can see what it meant to Dick . . . and I know how he'd have loved it, and picked this out of every possible way . . . end things, but Carol . . . she's different."

"How?" Hilliard's voice was even, but very low.

"Older," she said, looking away. "And . . . and they were going to marry each other some time."

"But wasn't that broken off?"

"Yes, but she was waiting."

"Waiting?"

"Why, of course."

Hilliard's breath quickened.

"I should have guessed that this Mr. Armstrong—"

"Oh, but that wasn't until she thought Dick wasn't ever coming back. And besides, she isn't really crazy about him—just lonely."

"Indeed?" Hilliard compelled himself to relax. "So you think she'll be . . . hurt?"

"Hurt?" Angela's voice was thin with emphasis. "Rather!"

"If there's anything you think I'd better say, or not say—"

"Of sheer inability to endure this ingenious estimate of Carol's heartache."

"Perhaps you'll tell me—because it's time for me to be going over."

Angela had risen, too, and stood beside him. Her features were composed, but still suggestive of inward emotions a little too tender to convey.

"If there's anybody in the world," she said, "who could give Carol any consolation just now, it's you. I don't suppose you ever were a mediator, but you look as though everybody could come to you and tell 'most everything, and you'd help . . . anyway, you'd try to. So I wish you'd . . . you'd sit and listen . . ."

Carol's got to talk to somebody, and when you're hurt the way she is, you can't talk to your family . . . and you were a friend of Dick's. And . . ."

She swallowed, and went on more slowly. "You can use your own judgment, of course, but if I were in your place—"

"I'd like."

"Yes," he repeated, almost.

"Yes," he would. He . . . he must have said her some word, Mr. Hilliard. He must have!"

She was desperately serious now, and there was a gleam in her eyes. "It means the whole world to her! It's everything! Why, even I've got more than she has, and she was waiting for him to come back to her! I'd tell myself black in the face, but I'd tell her something—tell her anything I could think of to make her believe he hadn't stopped caring! It can't do any harm now, it can't hurt you. And I won't even ask you whether you do or not. Only you're here, and she'll trust you—"

"Will she?"

"How could she help it? And . . . and that's all. Please don't let her think he didn't care!"

Hilliard stood irresolute; chaos in his brain. "I'll . . . see," he said with diffidence. "I'll see."

Heroically comes back to us, in spirit at least, as a hero. The particular thing he did is a fact. I'm proud of him for it—and so far, for that, and for that only. But it isn't true that by itself alone it made him a hero.

And when I said that I'm interested in the lesser facts, I mean that Dick's reasons for going into the war at all may be the proof that he was a hero—and that any physical bravery he may have shown has nothing whatsoever to do with it. Please don't misjudge us. We're not trying to belittle anything Dick did; it's neither fitting nor possible. But what we want to know is where the credit lies—with Dick, a reasoning, inspired, determined man, or with Dick, intoxicated by danger.

In the latter case, his heroism would appeal to us as a detached incident, having no relation to his earlier life or to our own; it would be something to bring us pride for that, but for nothing else. In the other case, the knowledge of the why, in addition to the what, would bring us . . . But about Dick?"

"You can be happy, then," said Hilliard uneasily, "because he went over, I believe, in the firm conviction that every man has two countries—his own and France."

"Yes?" The doctor sat down abruptly.

"As long as you're interested in what he did before he was wounded—"

"And afterward, Mr. Hilliard."

"Rather than how he was hurt, let me assure you that as far as I know, from the first day he landed, I don't believe he thought once about his own misfortunes. He had them, I know. But if you've got any manhood in you, you can't think of your own troubles, over there. It's too fearful. The Carrel-Dakin solution heals all sorts of wounds. Doctor Durant, all but the worst wound of all—and that's what every man who has any humanity and any sympathy about him gets when he first sees France. His heart is torn clear out of him. He can't sleep, he can hardly live with his own thoughts. And that quiet resolution you speak about—I don't care what he had in his mind when he left you; I don't care what it was that led him to go overseas; I don't care what his purpose was when he sailed; I know that when he stood on French soil there wasn't an atom of selfishness or self-pity in him. It wasn't a question of adventure; it wasn't a question of showing his sorrows; it was a question of his doing anything and everything he could to help out. Let me tell you something." Hilliard sat on the edge of his chair. "It's possible that you never thought of Dick, Morgan either as a martyr or a fatalist. Nor do I think he was. But when he was brought to Neully there was among his papers a little sort of field diary—I'm sorry it was lost, so I haven't it to show to you, but I saw it often—and under the date of his first tour of duty in the front line trenches was scribbled this, quoted from Rousseau: 'The dead carry to the grave, in their clutched fingers, only that which they have given away.' Doctor Durant, Dick went into this war in the belief that the only way to reclaim his life was to sacrifice it. Does that answer your question?"

"There was an utter stillness. It had been a superb fiction, but Hilliard, thinking obliquely of Angela, was only partly content of his easiness.

"Thank you," said the doctor, and glanced at his daughter. "Yes. He had the making of a splendid man. I knew his parents and his grandpa-

ents. His career in Syracuse hadn't anything to do with his heredity, Mr. Hilliard; it was the result of badly chosen environment. He chose it himself, and he had all a young man's interest in temptation. But when those temptations were removed, when he was free to revert to his family traditions, why then he could!"

"It would please me a great deal more, doctor, if you looked at him independently and maybe a little less academically—if you didn't go so far beyond the actual facts."

"How do you mean?"

"Why," said Hilliard, "for one thing, in laying so much stress on his grand- parents, Dick was the one who went overseas; his grandparents didn't!"

And his grandparents didn't go into action on the western front slugging Ger-

man. Mr. Hilliard, I appreciate it."

Hilliard's denial was highly courteous; it was harder to hate the doctor than he had planned.

"No, doctor—it would only have been blamable if I hadn't."

"I insist that it's good of you. . . . You knew Dick intimately, I understand."

Hilliard nodded.

"Very intimately, sir, considering the length of time." He perceived that Carol was holding the letter lightly folded in her hands; she intercepted his glance, and colored proudly.

"It . . . it did belong to me," she said, subdued. "And I can never thank you enough . . . never."

"My daughter," said the doctor, presently, "has told me the one great fact." He paused, and it needs very little comment. What most concerns me now is to know the lesser facts. I have none, Mr. Hilliard, that you can make the lesser seem the greater; and the greater, the less. I want you to clear up the one cloud that still dims our knowledge. I hope you can tell us something about Dick's reasons for doing this thing—for going abroad at all, and for enlisting, and for—"

Hilliard winced; the doctor's autopsy on his character was considerably more disconcerting than Mr. Cullen's had been.

"Doctor Durant, I can't think it's fair to put Dick's motives under the microscope like that! Why not forget everything but the attending circumstances to the one great fact, life—"

"I'm not unfair," said the doctor slowly. "I've never been unfair if I could help it, and certainly not to this man, above all others. Here's a case in which a man who left no more than he was . . . unkindly balanced . . ."

commented by her grief . . . and by- ing to her in the next sentence to protect his previous lies, and to give to her what comfort he could.

"I want you to have his war cross, Miss Durant . . . I think it belongs to you more than to anyone else. I . . ."

He stopped and stood irresolute; for she had broken down completely. He watched her and slowly the blood burned in his cheeks. He tried to order his thoughts, to select his action . . . if he still loved her, he was there to console her; if not . . . he ought in all humanity to console her just the same, even if it took another of those execrable deceptions. For an instant he was on the point of succumbing to a wild impulse to blurt out the truth and take the consequences . . .

He started; for she had motioned to him—motioned him away. He hesitated . . . was it love, or repentance, or only his disquiet to see a woman cry? She motioned again, hysterically . . .

Hilliard's brain snapped; Syracuse had sung his praise too late. The doctor with his aims and dissections was too late—Carol herself was too late with tears. His jaws came together; he glanced at her once more and then, in obedience to her gesture, he turned and tiptoed quietly from the room.

The front door closed quietly behind him. The danger of succumbing was over, and he believed, permanently, and yet . . .

"Even Stephen!" he whispered as he went down the steps.

CHAPTER VI.

Ordinarily Mr. Cullen was satisfied to bring a single evening paper home with him and when he laid it on the hall table it was generally creased down the financial page; but tonight he brought two, and each of them had wrinkles across the market reports and were folded so as to feature the departments devoted to local news. The Journal had beaten the Herald by two sticks and a subhead, but the Herald had honored Dicky Morgan with a kindly editorial and both papers had stated explicitly where Hilliard was making his headquarters. Mr. Cullen would have been seriously offended if he hadn't been mentioned at least once in each paper; and this is no more a reflection upon his vanity than the fact that he cherished a lively anticipation for what the Post-Standard was going to say about the case tomorrow morning.

Nevertheless, there was a fly in the ointment—not very much of a fly, to be sure, but still appreciable; and after all, it isn't the size of the invader that counts. Mr. Cullen was generous; Mr. Cullen was hospitable; but Mr. Cullen was also the finest bit of a snob—not a sniping, contemptuous, supercilious snob, but a healthy, hearty, open-spirited snob, frank in his liking for the things he liked—and one of them was to be somebody, and have the neighbors know it. He liked to fraternize with important men; he liked to see his name in the paper now and then; he liked to feel superior—just one harmless little degree more consequential—than his next-door neighbor. And the neighbor, of course, had to share this conviction, or there wasn't any purpose in it.

And Mr. Cullen, with all his ingenuous weakness for prominence, hadn't known until the evening papers told him so, hadn't even suspected (although now he was trying busily to persuade himself that he had suspected it all along, from one thing and another) that his guest was a mining engineer of international reputation, and independently wealthy to boot. It was enough to discomfit any host! It was enough to annoy any man, whether average or not, who prided himself (and most of us do) that he had unusual discernment, and was a Good Judge of Human Nature. And so, when he met Hilliard and Angela at the head of the garden he began to feel away downhill at Hilliard; and this was barely after the greetings, and a question as to the state of Hilliard's health, and before Angela had found an opportunity to get a word in edgewise.

"Understand you're a mining engineer, Mr. Hilliard," he said, pleasantly.

"It was good of you to take this

Continued on Page 8



## Newport &amp; Providence

## Street Ry Co.

## Cars Leave Washington

## Square for Providence

WEEK DAY—8.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.30 P. M.

## THE MAN NOBODY KNEW

Continued from Page 1

"I used to be," said Hillard, "I've retired. I thought I told you so the first night I was here."

"Oh, yes—you did say something about it, but—" Mr. Cullen laughed with the fullness of one who has an earthed secret. "It took some of our."

"No," the doctor's negative was quiet, but decisive. "A man doesn't rise to heights of glory without some reason for it, Mr. Hillard. And a man can resist his inclination for a good many years, and suddenly stop resisting and revert to his family type. He can do it voluntarily or involuntarily. It's what we call atavism." He paused and smiled sadly. "The pity of it," he said, "is that in spite of his having fallen in everything he tried to do in Syracuse, he would have made us proud of him, sooner or later, if he had stayed on here. The position of that."

"Pity?" Hillard straightened. "This was the third time in two days that he had caught the illumination that he could have come home decently and humbly and been forgiven."

"Not that I pity him for what he accomplished, or what it cost him," warned the doctor. "I don't. I was very fond of the boy, Mr. Hillard, but I wouldn't for the world have had him do anything else than what he did. No—but I do pity him because he can never know what we think because he can never know how much we gladly forget because he can never know why we are proud of him."

Hillard's pupils were dilated. "You were rather harsh with him, doctor, as I—"

"We were just, Mr. Hillard."

"But if you recall the gist of Fortin's speech—"

"I do!" The doctor regarded him patiently. "And it's very seldom that mercy is asked to temper justice except after it's become evident that justice is actually going to be just. Let's not deceive ourselves. And let's not put each other in the position either of attacking or defending Dick. It's not the time for that now. He's done all that any man can do, and he was a most lovable boy—most lovable."

Hillard nervously addressed himself to Carol.

"I hope you agree with your father, Miss Durant—that eventually he'd have succeeded in Syracuse?"

"I never doubted it," she said loyally.

And then the three of them fell simultaneously to musing, and for the space of a minute or two there was quiet; the sort of quiet which comes just after the benediction. It was the benediction which Carol had bestowed upon a wretched sinner who sat there wondering how he could ever escape from the tolls of his own cleverness.

"How long are you to be in town, Mr. Hillard?" inquired the doctor, irrelevantly.

"That I can't say, sir. I had no other errand than this."

"You've never been here before? That is, you haven't friends here?"

He had expected this question and prepared for it.

"Several years ago," he said casually. "I came to Syracuse half a dozen times one winter—on business. I suppose I could find my way around even now, if I had to. But comparatively speaking, I'm a stranger."

"You're a business man, Mr. Hillard?"

"I told you he was, dear," said Carol.

Hillard nodded.

"Yes, Doctor Durant. That is—I was. I have no business connections now. That's why my plans are so uncertain."

Again a heavy silence. Hillard was cursing the impetuous haste which had caused him to lie himself into an invulnerable network.

"I'm sorry," said the doctor, rising abruptly, "but I've a consultation at half-past twelve. Thank you again, Mr. Hillard, for coming to us; you've lightened my heart tremendously. I hope we shall see you again before you go."

"I hope so," said Hillard, fully. He was whipping his brain to find a way out; but how could he explain those manifold, cruel falsehoods which once he had thought to be his retribution?

The doctor gave him a cordial smile, a parting pressure of the hand, and went out directly, leaving the two young people quite alone.

Hillard, impelled to go, and equally constrained to stay, fidgeted in his vacillation. He was uncomfortable and unhappy, yet curiously enough he had no inclination to depart. He assured himself that he cared not for the snap of his finger for Carol Durant; on the contrary, he was intolerant of her very presence; still he lingered, wishing that he hadn't stifled himself.

"And you really came all the way up here just to be kind to us?" she said.

"Just to be kind to Dick," he corrected.

Carol was winking hard; Hillard sprang to his feet. He could never bear to see a woman cry; it was material to him who she was, or what the circumstances; he was powerfully affected—distracted. His single aim

was to console herself with a selfish aim designed primarily to relieve himself.

"But it's easy to see," he said desperately. "Why he was so anxious to have the money. I . . . I have twice as many reasons to envy him now, Miss Durant. . . . I really have. And . . . and, unlike your father, I can pity him, too, for—"

"Oh!" she said, smiling tremulously up at him through the misty veil of her tears. "But you see, Mr. Hillard . . . you're quite mistaken . . . I . . . I wasn't pitying Dick; I was pitying me!"

She bit his lip sharply. No reproach could have gone deeper.

"That was your letter, you said?"

"Oh, yes," she said. "It couldn't have been for anyone else. Thank you so much . . . for bringing it . . ."

He was trying to analyze the emotions which thrilled him. He had told himself over and over again that his love for her was numb; and yet here was a boiling of exchange. I know it's childish, but I've never been out there, and it's hard to get over what we learned at school. He surveyed his mounted golden lens arrogantly; the fountain, which in his moments of complacency had all the attributes of a geyser for him, was suddenly a feeble fount, and the tidy lawn was no more restful than a window-box.

"The up-to-date schoolbooks," said Hillard, laughing, "have a good many changes in them. The West of the early eighties is all gone, the atmosphere is all gone, the old-style miners are all gone; you used to see some picturesque sights even ten years ago, but nowadays you best realize how the industry has changed when you see a couple of pale hunters for work in an auto drive up to a camp, ask for a job, get it, park the auto, take the tools out of the delivery body on behind, and pitch in. And you can imagine the other changes that accompany that one. Of course, that's especially typical of Arizona, but we get it in Montana, too. I'm not saying that the color has gone out entirely, because it hasn't, but in the old days the West was the West, and now it's moving East as fast as it conveniently can, so that if you want to get the pure spirit of it, as it is today, you'll have to go down to Wall Street. That's where it lives."

"Mining—mining!" inquired Mr. Cullen. "Boundedly adventurous just to say it." He gazed at the fountain.

"And no industry in less understood—even by intelligent men, Mr. Cullen. As a matter of fact, the public doesn't even understand most of the commonest terms. The buying public doesn't even know what it is buying. That's why it's so easy to sell worthless stock."

"Oh, Mr. Hillard?"

"For instance," he said. "I spoke of a certain number of tons in sight, and that's one of the very commonest expressions in a false prospectus. I suppose you know you couldn't see it, don't you?"

"Why, no?" said Mr. Cullen, blankly. "Could?"

"You might actually see a few thousand dollars' worth."

"Why," said Hillard, surprised. "I thought it stuck right out on the wall in gold. And you knocked it off with a pickaxe. And shovelled it up?"

"Not, exactly," said Hillard kindly. "Sometimes you go at an ore body with steam shovels, and other times you don't. But when you remember that three or four pounds of copper to every hundred pounds of rock means a very handsome profit. If your costs aren't excessive, you have some idea of how little—"

"What I meant by romance," said Mr. Cullen, "wasn't necessarily luck. And besides, this yarn you've just told us doesn't illustrate what I call a business proposition. What I'm trying to get at is that you've got an occupation that isn't a cut-and-dried one like the average. There's breadth to it—vision! There's drama. There's the outdoor side to it. There's—"

"Don't forget," Hillard warned him, "that I purposely gave you that illustration, and I think you've missed the moral. It was a business proposition. My friends bought the mine for the values they knew were there. They'd have made money if they'd gone ahead unwatering and timbering and developing the old shaft—so that it wasn't all bull talk, not by any means. And I claim that the romance and the drama and the excitement is in the combination of business sense with that wonderful possibility of accident. You don't go in at random; you use your best judgment, and expect about ten per cent on your money—and it's the chance of getting a thousand per cent that keeps the game alive. Some men don't even get the ten—"

"I might have ever get the thousand. I'm satisfied, and more than satisfied, that the gods have been good to me, and put me somewhere in between."

"I suppose for the people on the inside," said Mr. Cullen. "A mining proposition is just as safe and businesslike as the young newspaper crowd to forget out the facts. You're too modest—that's what's the matter with you."

As Hillard smiled in deprecation, Angela, crowing triumphantly, snatched for the papers.

"Where is it?" she cried. "Where . . . oh!" And relapsed into beatific calm, devouring the none too conservative paragraphs with all her might. The cold-typed repetition of the well-known story soothed her considerably; still, it was for Hillard's and her father's names that she glared; and as for the paucity of Morgan, that was only an added garland to the wreath which was already his.

"Boston and English syndicates as anything else. The trouble comes in knowing when a mine's a mine, and when it's a swindle, and I guess you have to be a metallurgical shark to know that anyway. But the way things have been going for the last year or two, with all this speculation in the metals, and all the fortunes that have been made, sort of set me to thinking that with good advice, you—"

"I beg your pardon," said Hillard

wouldn't it?" asked Mr. Cullen.

"Yes," said Hillard. "English and Russian."

Mechanically, he began to rehearse the technical subtleties which he hadn't expected to find use for within a brace of fortnights. It was well, however, to be prepared; and the time to plant the seed of desire is when the prospect is willing.

"Mostly interesting game—mining," said Cullen. "Let's wander down by the fountain; shall we? . . . I don't know why it is, but it sort of fascinates me—guess it does everybody. More romance in it than most lines." Here Angela looked up sharply, and gurgled with wicked satisfaction, and sent a lifted eyebrow signal across to Hillard.

"Yes," said Hillard, "but there's more tragedy, too. I suppose that's the law of compensation getting to work. Big profits call for big risks."

"This was for sand in Cullen's eyes; and it had its effect."

"Oh, but the ratio's the same in almost any business, Mr. Hillard, isn't it? It's about the same theory. Sayings banks pay three to four per cent, but they never made a man rich yet. But copper has!"

"I'll have to admit," said Hillard lightly, "that the odds are on the side of the experts. But as for the romance—" He smiled at Angela and wondered if he dared begin so soon to build up the framework of his mission. He'd been telling Angela that it's mostly hard work. Once in a while you do run into something hard, of course—romantic, if you want to call it so. I remember one bit out of my own experience. Angela had dropped the papers, and was listening as closely as her father. "A few years ago some friends of mine bought up an old abandoned property out in the Butte region; bought it for a song, and it was a very quiet peaceful little spot at that, because metals had been dull, and—to continue the metaphor—my friends weren't in particularly good voice just then. But after they'd taken little, they realized that they'd only sung the first verse of the song, and there were a lot more verses and a pretty strenuous chorus. There was a shaft to be unwatered and a lot of timber-work to be done; they were in for a big expense, and their credit had lapsed in, and the outlook wasn't any too rosy. But thirty yards from the main workings there was a fairish sort of tunnel, with the start of a shaft—that's a blind shaft running down obliquely from a horizontal tunnel—and it pointed straight toward the main shaft, and it occurred to them that they could continue that shaft another few feet, strike their main shaft about the hundred and fifty foot level, and save a lot of labor and expense that way by getting a clean approach to the shaft instead of linking a lot of boiler with it in its deceptible condition. Well, they began to go down that shaft, and inside of ten feet they struck a brand new and unsuspected vein—there hadn't been any outcrop showing; it was sheer, unadorned luck! Then they had credit—they certainly did! To make a long story short, they pawned their futures, and begged and borrowed every penny they could lay their hands on, and they developed that property to the last cent, and when they had perhaps two hundred thousand or so took off four per cent copper in eight, and there were indicated ore reserves of another half a million tons, they sold that property to a group of New Yorkers for an utterly phenomenal price, without ever having so much as touched the original shaft for which they'd bought the property!"

"Duck!" said Cullen, and "Goodness!" said Hillard.

"And," said Hillard, smiling reminiscently, "if the original owners had pushed that mine for a couple of days more than they did, or if my friends hadn't decided to go at the problem in exactly that way . . . well, as I say, what's one man's romance is another man's tragedy. My friends got their investment back in something less than four months, and after that it was velvet. And the selling price was in the neighborhood of two hundred times what they'd paid for it. That's mining history, Mr. Cullen." And indeed it was—and the only fabrication about it was Hillard's claim of friendship for the lucky owners. This, as he assured himself, was salesman's license—every successful operator is a "friend" of any salesman.

Cullen nodded thoughtfully; his eyes were bright, Angela was alternately regarding him with indulgent pity, and sending "I told you so" messages to Hillard.

"Where was this—in Montana?"

"Silverbow county. Near Butte. Yes, there is romance in that country, Mr. Cullen. It's in every tree and every rock, and in every hill and valley and under the ground. And I'm afraid I'm just enough of a realist to find most of my own under the surface."

"To save my life," said Cullen, "I can't help thinking of that region as a Mark Twain sort of country—some brothers and six-shooters and vigilantes and stage coach hold-ups and gold dust or \$120,000, of which we agree to pay half in cash, and the balance in about ninety days."

"Now then, we own 120,000 shares for which we've paid, and agreed to pay \$120,000. That is, we've underwritten these shares for a dollar apiece, and paid down half the amount. Now let's begin to look at it from the public's standpoint. Here's a mine with plenty of ore; and a company with cash enough on hand to begin producing at a profit very soon—although nobody pretends that it's actually producing now. It has \$60,000 in the bank, and another \$60,000 due in ninety days. It can go ahead and contract for machinery and workmen, and it does, and you and Angela and I are still letting the former owners manage it, but since we're in control of the stock, we either elect ourselves as directors, or elect other people whose names carry weight with the public, so that we can always direct the general policy, and see that it's careful and conservative. From every angle, then, financial and moral, the

venture looks like a big success, so you and Angela and I go to a good broker, or to a group of brokers, and make them a proposition. We convince them of the value we have; we let them send their own engineers out to make a report, and as evidence of good faith, we pay all their expenses; we let them go over our books. Everything's fair and square and above-board. And we agree that these brokers will take some of this stock out of our hands to sell to the public (because they've got a selling organization already established, and plenty of customers who look to them for advice) and it's agreed that they'll pay us—say, four dollars a share for what they think they can sell. The brokers then do some advertising, send out their circulars and bulletins and pamphlets to their customers, and sell that stock to the public for anywhere from six to eight dollars a share. That is, the public is glad enough, when the prospect's a good one, to pay seven or eight dollars (because every share's going to be worth ten) for what cost the broker four dollars, and cost us one dollar—which we've already got back from the brokers, and we've still got the half of those 120,000 shares of ours left besides! So here's the final balance sheet!" He hastily totaled the list, and handed it over to Cullen.

Capitalization \$240,000—200,000 shares at \$120.00

Stock paid to individual owners . . . . . 60,000 shares

Stock sold to syndicate for \$120.00 . . . . . 120,000 shares

Total . . . . . 200,000 shares

Of our 120,000 shares

We sold to brokers . . . . . 60,000 shares

Leaving . . . . . 60,000 shares

We give brokers a two year option at \$5 apiece on . . . . . 20,000 shares

Leaving . . . . . 40,000 shares

We pay lawyers, experts etc. 10,000 shares

Leaving . . . . . 30,000 shares

And that balance of 60,000 shares," he said, "belongs to us three. The brokers are making a market and establishing a price; and in order to protect themselves, they can't afford to let the stock sell under the price they're charging the public—because if they did, the public wouldn't buy up the rest of what the brokers have to sell, but they'd buy it in the open market. So the brokers protect the market by what's considered perfectly legitimate means, although some folks call it manipulation, and they keep the price up by main strength until the first dividend is paid, and after that they don't have to worry, because now everybody sees what a good thing it is, and flocks in to take advantage of it, and the quotations jump up to twelve or fifteen. Everybody's made money; the brokers have made theirs; the public's making theirs, and when the price is right the syndicate sells in open market the 60,000 shares it had left, and you and Angela and I have each made a quarter of a million dollars without really risking a single cent! Because, as I said, we got our money back right at the beginning."

Angela, who had followed the intricacies of the setup with the liveliest interest, turned pale; and Cullen's jaw sagged. Hillard, returning his fountain pen to his pocket with the utmost nonchalance, had no more apprehension left in him, for Cullen had swallowed the bait whole. Cullen, however, did not let his face show enough

quickly. "There's been mighty little speculation in metals, Mr. Cullen; but there's been a tremendous amount of speculation in stock. The difference between West and East; the difference between insider and outsider; the difference between the capitalist and the gambler is this—the East, the outsider and the gambler buy stock; the West, the insider and the capitalist buy mines. Buy them outright and develop them first and exploit them afterward. If they're good, the West keeps them to itself and pockets the profits; if they're shabby, the West sells stocks to the East, and gets its profit that way, and calmly steps out from under. The art and science of underwriting . . ."

"Now you just wait a second," interrupted Angela, who had been fidgeting and playing with her wrist watch. "Did—Mr. Hillard! This is awfully interesting, but dinner's in just a few minutes, and—"

"Plenty of time," said Cullen, waving her off. "Plenty of time! Go ahead, Mr. Hillard. This is too good to miss. Smoke a cigarette for an appetizer?"

"Thank you," Hillard, having decided to take complete advantage of the present opportunity, marshaled sufficient details as he held a match for his host. "Well, perhaps I can show you best by an actual example. I'm out of the game entirely, as I said, but I was invited a day or two ago to join a New York syndicate in financing a property I appraised myself in 1914. It's owned at present by four boys with a shoe-string apiece. They can't finance it themselves, so they need help, and they've come to Wall Street and whispered their secret through a megaphone. Now suppose, just to make it clear all around, that you and I and Angela are to form a syndicate to underwrite the company." He was sustained by the reflection that even though he came in the guise of a mountebank, there was nothing dishonorable about the wares he had brought to sell.

"Oh!" said Angela, joyously, "Thank!"

Simultaneously her father gave her a little frown of affectionate remonstrance; and Hillard gave her a little smile of affectionate esteem.

"Now, the boys who own it," said Hillard, "are in such straits that we can practically dictate our own terms. I don't mean to imply that we'd take too great an advantage of them, but it's a plain case of supply and demand, and we're naturally interested in a bargain. We go over the mine very carefully, and find that although it isn't actually producing any copper just yet, because the owners ran out of money before they could get that far, it has enough ore reserves to guarantee at least ten thousand tons a year for twenty years, provided the necessary equipment is bought and put into operation. That tonnage, with the price of copper where it is now—around thirty cents—and the cost of production what it is now, and other factors what they are now would eventually mean a net profit of about a quarter of a million dollars a year. So first we have these present owners organize a corporation, capitalized at two million dollars."

Cullen smoked silently, and looked puzzled.

"You're getting out of my depth. How do you arrive at that?"

"That's so as to insure ten per cent dividends. And the mine can pay ten per cent, provided we can arrange to get the capital. You see, Mr. Cullen,

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

FOR SALE AT YOUR DEALER'S OR 25 PER DOZEN—MADE IN FIVE GRADES. CONCEDED TO BE THE FINEST PENCIL MADE FOR GENERAL USE. EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, New York

## Children Cry for Fletcher's



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

## In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

venture looks like a big success, so you and Angela and I go to a good broker, or to a group of brokers, and make them a proposition. We convince them of the value we have; we let them send their own engineers out to make a report, and as evidence of good faith, we pay all their expenses; we let them go over our books. Everything's fair and square and above-board. And we agree that these brokers will take some of this stock out of our hands to sell to the public (because they've got a selling organization already established, and plenty of customers who look to them for advice) and it's agreed that they'll pay us—say, four dollars a share for what they think they can sell. The brokers then do some advertising, send out their circulars and bulletins and pamphlets to their customers, and sell that stock to the public for anywhere from six to eight dollars a share. That is, the public is glad enough, when the prospect's a good one, to pay seven or eight dollars (because every share's going to be worth ten) for what cost the broker four dollars, and cost us one dollar—which we've already got back from the brokers, and we've still got the half of those 120,000 shares of ours left besides! So here's the final balance sheet!" He hastily totaled the list, and handed it over to Cullen.

Capitalization \$240,000—200,000 shares at \$120.00

Stock paid to individual owners . . . . . 60,000 shares

Stock sold to syndicate for \$120.00 . . . . . 120,000 shares

Total . . . . . 200,000 shares

Of our 120,000 shares

We sold to brokers . . . . . 60,000 shares

Leaving . . . . . 60,000 shares

We give brokers a two year option at \$5 apiece on . . . . . 20,000 shares

Leaving . . . . . 40,000 shares

We pay lawyers, experts etc. 10,000 shares

Leaving . . . . . 30,000 shares

And that balance of 60,000 shares," he said, "belongs to us three. The brokers are making a market and establishing a price; and in order to protect themselves, they can't afford to let the stock sell under the price they're charging the public—because if they did, the public wouldn't buy up the rest of what the brokers have to sell, but they'd buy it in the open market. So the brokers protect the market by what's considered perfectly legitimate means, although some folks call it manipulation, and they keep the price up by main strength until the first dividend is paid, and after that they don't have to worry, because now everybody sees what a good thing it is, and flocks in to take advantage of it, and the quotations jump up to twelve or fifteen. Everybody's made money; the brokers have made theirs; the public's making theirs, and when the price is right the syndicate sells in open market the 60,000 shares it had left, and you and Angela and I have each made a quarter of a million dollars without really risking a single cent! Because, as I said, we got our money back right at the beginning."

Angela, who had followed the intricacies of the setup with the liveliest interest, turned pale; and Cullen's jaw sagged. Hillard, returning his fountain pen to his pocket with the utmost nonchalance, had no more apprehension left in him, for Cullen had swallowed the bait whole. Cullen, however, did not let his face show enough

quickly. "There's been mighty little speculation in metals, Mr. Cullen; but there's been a tremendous amount of speculation in stock. The difference between West and East; the difference between insider and outsider; the difference between the capitalist and the gambler is this—the East, the outsider and the gambler buy stock; the West, the insider and the capitalist buy mines. Buy them outright and develop them first and exploit them afterward. If they're good, the West keeps them to itself and pockets the profits; if they're shabby, the West sells stocks to the East, and gets its profit that way, and calmly steps out from under. The art and science of underwriting . . ."

"Now you just wait a second," interrupted Angela, who had been fidgeting and playing with her wrist watch. "Did—Mr. Hillard! This is awfully interesting, but dinner's in just a few minutes, and—"

"Plenty of time," said Cullen, waving her off. "Plenty of time! Go ahead, Mr. Hillard. This is too good to miss. Smoke a cigarette for an appetizer?"

"Thank you," Hillard, having decided to take complete advantage of the present opportunity, marshaled sufficient details as he held a match for his host. "Well, perhaps I can show you best by an actual example. I'm out of the game entirely, as I said, but I was invited a day or two ago to join a New York syndicate in financing a property I appraised myself in 1914. It's owned at present by four boys with a shoe-string apiece. They can't finance it themselves, so they need help, and they've come to Wall Street and whispered their secret through a megaphone. Now suppose, just to make it clear all around, that you and I and Angela are to form a syndicate to underwrite the company." He was sustained by the reflection that even though he came in the guise of a mountebank, there was nothing dishonorable about the wares he had brought to sell.

"Oh!" said Angela, joyously, "Thank!"

Simultaneously her father gave her a little frown of affectionate remonstrance; and Hillard gave her a little smile of affectionate esteem.

"Now, the boys who own it," said Hillard, "are in such straits that we can practically dictate our own terms. I don't mean to imply that we'd take too great an advantage of them, but it's a plain case of supply and demand, and we're naturally interested in a bargain. We go over the mine very carefully, and find that although it isn't actually producing any copper just yet, because the owners ran out of money before they could get that far, it has enough ore reserves to guarantee at least ten thousand tons a year for twenty years, provided the necessary equipment is bought and put into operation. That tonnage, with the price of copper where it is now—around thirty cents—and the cost of production what it is now, and other factors what they are now would eventually mean a net profit of about a quarter of a million dollars a year. So first we have these present owners organize a corporation, capitalized at two million dollars."

Cullen smoked silently, and looked puzzled.

"You're getting out of my depth. How do you arrive at that?"

"That's so as to insure ten per cent dividends. And the mine can pay ten per cent, provided we can arrange to get the capital. You see, Mr. Cullen,

## Special Bargains

and Winter Wontons.</

**The Mercury.**  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
Office Telephone 1341  
House Telephone 1040  
**Saturday, March 6, 1920**

A paper asks, which is the most numerous name in America, Smith, Jones or Brown. Neither, if Newport is any criterion. The Sullivans far outnumber them all together. There are 180 Sullivans on our tax list and 68 Smiths, 42 Browns and 16 Jones. We have before us a tax book of 1860. In that there are 22 Smiths, 12 Browns, 8 Sullivans and 6 Jones. If the rate of increase keeps up the Sullivans will outnumber all the other names in the city. This is saying nothing against the Sullivans. It merely shows the rapid increase of the name.

It begins to look now that the U. S. Senate has taken the matter up, that something else might be done besides try the ministers for calling attention to the alleged conduct of certain officers of the Navy in maintaining the vice squad, so called. The conduct of the so-called commission of investigation towards the ministers who have been summoned before the commission has been outrageous. The members of this commission have insulted the ministers, who were simply looking for the good of the service, and have permitted the men who were accused to also insult them. We look for different conduct when the Senate committee gets to work.

**UNSKILLED LABOR**

It makes the clerk who wears a "billed shirt" somewhat indignant, when he finds that the unskilled worker who shovels coal or digs ditches, can earn more than the "white collar" man. But hard work is not popular. Anyone can fit himself in these days of good schools so he can tend a counter or add up figures. But not everyone is willing to swing a shovel. Consequently, the shovel swingers are scarcer than counter tenders, and are likely to get more pay for some time, or at least until there is a large influx of unskilled labor from Europe.

In view of the aroused feeling in this country against unregulated and unrestricted immigration, it may be a long time before there is an adequate supply of common labor.

Employers complain that unskilled laborers are a rovin lot, who will not stay any length of time in one place. This is particularly true of farm workers, many of whom are so undependable that the farmer can have no security when he puts a crop into the ground, that he will have anyone to help him harvest it.

People who have studied the ways of unskilled workers say that much can be done by a little more human treatment. The common laborer is sworn at by foremen, treated like a dog on many jobs, and discharged the moment work gets slack, with no consideration for his family if he has one.

If the employer would rent him a neat little cottage, and make every effort to give him a regular job with as little seasonal interruption as possible, many rovers and drifters would settle down and become citizens. Kindly treatment pays. Many a gang of workmen have been made to feel a lot better toward their job, just by passing around a little hot coffee after a hard morning's work, and giving them a few minutes to rest up and smoke in.

**AN ANOMALOUS POSITION**

The time has come for Presidential candidates to present their claims, to be acted upon at primaries soon to be held. But Democratic candidates cannot present themselves at this time as they should, since they are largely personal associates of Mr. Wilson, and he apparently desires a third term.

To hints from party associates that his retirement from the field of candidates would relieve embarrassment, Mr. Wilson is impervious. Apparently the Democrats must give the matter over to a delegate convention without sufficient opportunity to express their minds. It is against the interest of every citizen to have the consideration of candidates interrupted in this way.

The country does not blame Mr. Wilson for falling sick, though his misfortune resulted from his own imprudence. But for fourteen months Mr. Wilson has been either sick, in Europe, or travelling, and consequently unable to give attention to the subject of needed reconstruction legislation. It may be twelve months more before the country will have a president fully able to undertake the tremendous tasks of the office.

Mr. Wilson in his condemnation of Secretary Lansing practically took the position that if he was not personally able to attend to government business, the leading officers of the government ought not to meet to plan for the country's welfare. That meant that the country must drift on without leadership, at a most critical period.

The American people need a man who is physically strong, well able to

take intense strain. The time when Mr. Wilson could give that leadership has gone. The more he clings to the illusory chance of running again, the more he shows his mental attitude is abnormal.

**GENERAL ASSEMBLY**

Representative Fletcher W. Lawton of Newport is now chairman of the judiciary committee of the House, the most important committee in that body. On Thursday William R. Fortin of Pawtucket, who has been the chairman, was elected Speaker, to succeed Arthur Sumner, who resigned after being elected to the Superior Court bench. Immediately after the election of the new Speaker, the judiciary committee met for re-organization. Mr. Lawton was the senior member of the committee, and by a vote of five to four he was elected chairman, this result being somewhat in the nature of a surprise to the Republican organization.

Considerable interest is felt over a bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Grinnell of Tiverton, repealing the Tiverton Police Commission act. This bill is in the hands of the Senate committee on special legislation, and a public hearing will be given next week. It is expected that there will be a large delegation from the town of Tiverton and that there will be some warm arguments.

The annual appropriation bill is making its progress through the House, many items being disputed, but the bill will probably pass substantially as reported by the House finance committee.

The members of the Legislature are still experiencing much difficulty in travelling back and forth, the Newport County members being the worst sufferers, due to the curtailment of train service and inefficient operation of the trains remaining.

**HARVEY'S HUMOROUS HARVEST**

Colonel George Harvey of Harvey Weekly found a rich field in the Wilson-Lansing correspondence, and gathered a humorous harvest.

"No," Mr. Wilson is not crazy; he is just mad, not as a hatter, but as a hatter that has been set upon; so mad that he can't bear it without stinging."

"Only a year ago Woodrow Wilson was not only the greatest man on earth, but the greatest man who had ever been on earth or anywhere else, so far as we know."

"And now! Every bubble burst, hated by Italy, reviled in France, calmly ignored in England and awaiting in his own country a verdict of violent repudiation such as has never been recorded in the history of this Republic."

"Is it not remarkable that he has not broken out before with something that would have seemed equally crazy? Quite likely poor Lansing happened to be the first suitable gont to appear. Anyhow the first letter was indicted—only, crafty, insinuating and utterly false in all its implications; in a word, as we have remarked, wholly normal."

"The doctors have disagreed or lied about his malady from the beginning. The only one who had it right from the start was Senator Moses."

The funny thing about this is the fact that this same Harvey discovered Woodrow Wilson and was the first man to bring him forward as a candidate for President. He had a bad break about that time with his old friend, Col. Henry Watterson, because the Colonel took the true measure of Wilson and did not consider him of Presidential calibre.

**RED TAP**

Here is an illustration of the way things often go in government work. An Oklahoma Indian wanted to make a contribution to a church. He had to go through this rigamarole: The request had to be submitted to a field clerk. From him it had to go to a superintendent.

The latter must report on it to the secretary of the interior. He has to refer it to the commissioner on Indian affairs. The latter puts it up to the assistant commissioner. That official has to refer it to the removal restriction clerk, who in turn sends it back to the commissioner of Indian affairs. He sends it back to the secretary of the interior. Then it returns to the superintendent of the Five Civilized Tribes, who returns it to the Field Clerk, who tells the Indian what he can do.

Judging by the way some of the army supplies moved, the Indian department is not the only one in which red tape prevails. Incidents like these explain why a lot of people are not anxious to have the United States government expand its activities very much.

We are on the last year of Woodrow Wilson. That is something to be thankful for. March 4, 1921, he will march forth from the White House and in all human probability some Republican will march in.

The Woman Suffrage amendment gets against an unexpected snag in West Virginia, where the State Senate by one majority refuses to ratify the amendment.

Another big snow storm in the middle West again ties up the railroads and makes travelling more difficult than ever.

The Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, Royal Arch Masons, will hold its annual convocation in Providence next Tuesday.

**PORTSMOUTH.**

(From our regular correspondent)  
Mr. Augustus J. Wilbur of Lanion Farm has gone to Benton, South Carolina, on a gunning trip, as guest of Mr. Pemberton H. Powell.

The regular and Lenten services were held at St. Mary's Church on Sunday morning. Rev. Everett P. Smith, the rector, officiated. In the afternoon he walked on snow shoes to the Holy Cross Chapel, where he conducted an evening service. There were seventeen persons present at that service.

Mr. Bradford Norman, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Norman, Sr., of Brook Farm of this town, was awarded an honorable war degree of S. B. by the governing board of Harvard University. Mr. Norman was a member of the class of 1918.

Miss Sarah J. Eddy of Bristol Ferry left on Wednesday for a trip to California, where she will spend the remainder of the winter and the spring.

Coal is very scarce in the north part of the town, and some of the stores and a few residents have been forced to borrow coal of their more fortunate neighbors. P. D. Humphrey of Tiverton has been able to send a few loads to relieve the situation somewhat.

Mr. Harry Grinnell of Tiverton has been guest of Mrs. Andrew Grinnell and family of this town.

Mr. Stewart Purcell is spending a few weeks with his aunt, Mrs. George W. Brawley, and Mr. Brawley, at their home on Green's Lane. From there he can go on the Newport and Providence cars to the High School. Mr. Purcell is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Purcell of Oakland Farm.

Mrs. John Rogers Manchester, Jr., who has been spending the past two weeks at the Newport Hospital, is now able to leave there and was guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Poppel, at their home on Friendship street, Newport.

Mr. Frederick Sisson has been ill with the grip at his home at Mint Water Brook, East Main Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Mello and family, who have been ill at their home near Mint Water Brook, are improving.

Miss Maude Sowle of Child street is spending a few weeks as guest of her uncle, Mr. Everett Gray, and Mrs. Gray and family of Newport.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton has been in Newport, caring for the household of her brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Carr, who have been to Annapolis, Md.

Mr. John T. Gardner, who has been ill for the past year, and part of the time confined to his bed, seems to be improving in health and is now out among his neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anthony are spending a few days in Newport.

A party of people took a moonlight sleigh ride to the north part of the town on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Lester Simmons of New Bedford, Mass., has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chase at their home at the Middletown-Portsmouth line.

**WE KNEW IT ALL THE TIME**

Now one of the heretofore faithful boosters for Wilson asserts that he has known for years that the President had an almost ungovernable temper. Rather interesting, but not very useful, for the people to be told what they have already found out.

**IF COULDN'T BE DONE**

A despatch from Russia says that twelve hours daily work is the bolshevik requirement there. We'd like to see the man who could get a bolshevik to work one hour a day in America.

Weekly Almanac MARCH, 1920

Day	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
2	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
3	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
4	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
5	29	30	31				

**Deaths.**

- In this city, 15th ult., Isabelle W., wife of Henry Tremont.
- In this city, 23th ult., at his residence, 27 Young street, Daniel D. Sullivan.
- In this city, 25th ult., Margaret, widow of Andrew Spellman, aged 90 years.
- In this city, 1st inst., Martha Goffe, wife of A. B. Barnstable Davis and daughter of the late Ernest and Mary Gould Goffe, in her 56th year.
- In this city, 1st inst., Mary C. daughter of the late Stephen S. and Caroline Albree.
- In this city, 1st inst., Thomas B. Wilkins, aged 65 years.
- In this city, 2d inst., Mary A., widow of Kieran Phelan.
- In this city, 3d inst., Roger James, son of James and the late Georgiana Cowley, aged 20 years.
- In this city, Margaret Catherine, daughter of William F. and Margaret M. Porter, aged 9 months.
- In this city, 3d inst., Mary, widow of Patrick Tracey.
- In this city, 3d inst., Frank, infant son of Frank and Vincenza Couron.
- In Boston, 27th inst., Dr. Thomas Amory DeBilis.
- In Barre, Mass., 1st inst., Herbert W. Langley, son of James H. and Patience Langley, aged 10 years.
- In this city, 1st inst., Martha Goffe, wife of A. B. Barnstable Davis and daughter of the late Ernest and Mary Gould Goffe, in her 56th year.
- In this city, 1st inst., Mary C. daughter of the late Stephen S. and Caroline Albree.
- In this city, 3d inst., Roger James, son of James and the late Georgiana Cowley, aged 20 years.
- In this city, Margaret Catherine, daughter of William F. and Margaret M. Porter, aged 9 months.
- In this city, 3d inst., Mary, widow of Patrick Tracey.
- In this city, 3d inst., Frank, infant son of Frank and Vincenza Couron.
- In Boston, 27th inst., Dr. Thomas Amory DeBilis.
- In Barre, Mass., 1st inst., Herbert W. Langley, son of James H. and Patience Langley, aged 10 years.

**STATE OF RHODE ISLAND**

**PUBLIC HEARING**

**TIVERTON POLICE COMMISSION**

Senate Chamber  
Presidence  
March 5, 1920.

The Committee on Special Legislation of the Senate will hear all persons interested in the proposed repeal of Chapter 134 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, A. D. 1912, in Committee Room No. 210, State House, Providence, R. I., on Thursday, March 11, 1920, upon the filing of the Senate.

ARTHUR A. SHERMAN, Chairman.  
ALVAN H. SANBORN, Clerk.

**BLOCK ISLAND**

(From our regular correspondent)

Thirteen Not Unlucky  
The old adage that thirteen is an unlucky number lost its significance completely last Saturday night, the proof being evidenced by the big success of the thirteenth Market Whist and dance of the Athletic Association held at the K. of C. Naval Club.

To add a little emphasis to the traditional omens a snow storm made its debut in the early part of the evening, but even this combination was a failure as a wrecking machine, for when the "Toonville Conductor", Frank Hyde, sounded the signal to split the deck, eighteen tables were arrayed in battle line, eager for the commencement exercises which resulted in the following awards:

Chester Littlefield, 33 points, agate ware kettle; Ernest Dickens, 30 points, 6 lbs. corn beef; Miss Ethel Teal, 30 points, 6 lbs. lamb chops; Mildred Mitchell, 29 points, 3 lbs. sirloin steak; Mrs. Eugene Millikin, 29 points, bag of flour; Mrs. May Allen, 27 points, 5 lbs. bacon; Miss Mary A. Sheffield, 26 points, double boiler; Mrs. Wilfred Amerault, 25 points, pyrex pudding dish. Consolations, Miss Frances Hayes, Noel Smith. Monthly prize, R. J. MacDonald, lunch kit and thermos bottle.

Following the whist a buffet lunch was served in the banquet room, after which a two-hour session of dancing was enjoyed, music being furnished by the Gleu Club Entertainers under the direction of Mrs. Mildred Mitchell.

Official scores for the evening were Frank Hyde and Capt. Wm. Teal. Floor directors for dance, Tango B. Mitchell and Wm. U. Sharp. Eleven new members were enrolled by the Association during the evening.

**Steak Supper at Checker Club**

A steak supper was enjoyed by the members of the Checker Club at the conclusion of their social last Thursday night. Mrs. Wm. H. Sharp and Mrs. Myrtle Mitchell were the culinary artists for this occasion. John McDonald entertained during the evening with several whistling solos and Prof. Arthur Rose rendered an original poem entitled "Lunch for two, please."

**Warm Parody**

Lester Littlefield is said to be the author of a new musical gem, a parody on Whittier's "Snowbound". When properly rendered, according to Gene Kit and Speckie Rose, huge snowdrifts melt away before the onslaught of melodious zephyrs. For convenience this parody is printed in two languages, Fane and Pro-Fane.

**New Coasting Record**

Lester Allen and Jim Hubbard established the season's coasting record for double runners on Prescott's Hill last week. Prescott Standman awarded the winners a dozen lolly-pops.

**New Club Formed**

The Bonnet and Shawl Club was organized last Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Earle Lockwood. The following officers were elected: President—Mrs. Leslie Dodge. Vice President—Mrs. Bernal H. Dodge. Secretary—Mrs. Nettie Day. Treasurer—Mrs. W. E. Sharp. Trustees—Mrs. Earle Lockwood. After the business meeting a luncheon was served, followed by addresses by Judge Edward McGinty and Senator-elect James Hubbard.

**Wrong Diagnosis**

After a three nights' vigil attending a sick friend, Gene Littlefield resorted to the opinion of Dr. Husted last Saturday, who calmly pronounced the case as a "wrong diagnosis." As a result, Gene says the price of pork will continue to soar.

**Liberty's Hold Fifth Whist**

Martha Washington Council, No. 20, Sons and Daughters of Liberty, held their fifth weekly progressive whist and dance last Monday night in Mohican Hall, eleven tables being in play. The evening's awards were as follows: 1st Ladies', Miss Dolly Fisher; 2d, Mrs. Eugene Millikin. 1st Gents', Earl Allen; 2d, Winfield Conley. Consolations, Mr. and Mrs. Ollie C. Rose. After refreshments were served, dancing was enjoyed until nearly midnight.

**Exhibit of Trained Rats**

Professors Bill Dickens and Curtis Dunn gave a public exhibition last Monday afternoon at the New Harbor Hippodrome, displaying a series of interesting feats by six trained rats, which they captured some months ago.

Manager Dwight Dunn of the Hippodrome is making arrangements with D.A. Crandall, Superintendent of Schools, to have the school children witness a special performance next week.

**Class Holds Social**

The pupils of Mrs. K. A. Hacking's New Harbor dancing class held a social and dance last Monday night at the conclusion of the regular instruction period. The affair was a most enjoyable one, forty-one pupils being in attendance. During the evening chocolate eclairs, cream rolls, cake, coffee and tea were served and a special hot held until 1.30 a. m. Next Monday night the Lomis Lancers will be introduced in addition to the regular course of instruction, great enthusiasm being displayed upon this announcement. Speaking of dancing, Mrs. Hacking says that her Block Island class shows more zeal and pep than any class she has ever taught in Providence during her career as instructor for 22 years. The only reason that the class adjourned Monday night at 1.30 a. m. was due to the fact that she had a private lesson scheduled from 1.30 to 2.30 a. m.—the recruit being a member of the U. S. Coast Guard Station who tramped four miles to take the lesson, it being the only time at his disposal during the period of 24 hours. This is a weekly occurrence.

**Meeting Postponed**

The regular business meeting of the Block Island Athletic Association scheduled for last Wednesday night was postponed so as not to conflict with the patriotic entertainment given by Mohican Council, No. 16, O. U. A. M. on the same night. An important session, however, will be held by the Association on Wednesday evening, March 10th, and a large attendance of members is anticipated.

Installation and Initiation  
Mohican Council, No. 16, O. U. A.



**WEATHER BULLETIN**

Washington, D. C., March 6, 1920.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about March 8, 13, 18, 24, and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of March 9, 13, 19, 26; plains sections, 10, 14, 20, 26; meadland 90, great lakes, middle Gulf States and Ohio-Tennessee valleys, 11, 15, 21, 27; eastern sections, 12, 16, 22, 28, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland near March 13, 17, 23, 29.

These disturbances will control the weather of the Provinces and States from near March 8 to 29. Most severe storms and most precipitation are expected during the week centering on March 12. Most precipitation is expected where most has occurred and least where least has occurred since first of last December because no material change has occurred in the masses.

High temperatures are expected to cross continent during weeks centering on March 8 and 27. General low temperatures are expected during the ten days centering on March 13.

Fair day-weather is expected for March east of the Rockies, except in river valleys that extend east and west with high ridges south of them. Crop-weather of March in the southern part of the cotton belt and on the Pacific slope does not promise best results. There are two dangers that the crops of 1920 must contend against. Too much rain in large sections and the outgrowth that such weather favors and a shortage of rain in other sections together with the bugs that dry weather favors.

These extremes of wet and dry will not continue all thru the crop season and therein lies our best hopes. Then excessive rains are sometimes followed by a deficiency of moisture and thus the farmer worries along between hawk and buzzard. But no worse mistake could be made than to flee from the evils you know on the farm into the evils you do not understand in the cities. The best investment anyone can make at this time is to buy a good little farm and keep it as a nest egg.

The most difficult thing for readers, that are not skilled scientists, to learn is that the storms do not move with the wind. I receive many letters denying that the storms move eastward and claiming that they move westward. There is no hope for intelligent and useful results coming to those who try to study the future of the weather so long as they take it for granted that things are what they seem to be. Even if your dealings with other people are based upon what people seem to be you will be in danger of some sad failures.

At the very beginning you must realize that within the organized storm the wind blows in a circle around the center of the storm and when you are outside of the active storm the wind blows toward the storm center. Outside the storm organization the clouds are moving from the place where the moisture is evaporated toward the storm center. If there is a strong wind and no clouds the wind is blowing from a dry high into the storm center, except that within the high, organized body the wind blows the other way around from what it does in the storm center.

M. held their annual installation of officers last Tuesday night in Mohican Hall. Deputy State Councilor Amasa Bicknell of Woonsocket officiated, assisted by Prescott Standman as deputy Master of Ceremonies. The official ceremonies of the evening were preceded by a special initiatory session—fourteen stalwart and husky candidates, imbued with the spirit of '76, took the ceremonial lessons as propounded by this great Americanization institution. Those installed for the ensuing year were as follows:

- Councilor—Frank Mott.
- Vice Councilor—Clarence H. Lewis.
- Examiner—Charles Hall.
- Inductor—Oscar Willis.
- Inside Protector—Frank Hayes.
- Outside Protector—Roy Payne.
- Recording Secretary—Ethan Dodge.
- Assistant Recording Secretary—John Mott.
- Financial Secretary—Ray Mitchell.
- Treasurer—John Mott.
- Trustees—Oscar Willis, George Smith, Jason Mott.

The installation was followed by a turkey supper, served by Stewards Charles Smith and Arlo C. Littlefield. The post-prandial exercises were in charge of State Deputy Councilor Amasa Bicknell, who delivered a stirring patriotic address on "True Americanism."

**JWHO WILL BE NEXT?**

The New York Chamber of Commerce has adopted resolutions condemning the administration at Washington for continuing the employment of its war-time force of clerks and stenographers while private industry is unable to get help enough or find the money to pay taxes. Now if a lot of other chambers of commerce would take the same action, results might be accomplished.

**COST OF LIVING UP**

In spite of the strenuous assertions of Attorney-General Palmer that the present democratic administration is reducing the cost of living reports issued by the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the Department of Labor show that the cost of living is still on the increase. The average family expenditure for food was 2 per cent. higher on Jan. 15, 1920, than on Dec. 15, 1919, and the cost in December was 2.6 per cent. higher than it had been in any previous month.

The Rhode Island case against the 18th Amendment to the U. S. Constitution and the Volstead Act will be argued before the U. S. Supreme Court next Monday. New Jersey has now joined in a suit against the prohibition amendment.

It is said that Wilson is now ready to accept Lodge's amendment to the treaty of peace.

**NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM**

**Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland**

The entire family of John Maloney of Hyde Park, Vt., 12 in number, are ill with the flu.

Tyler Paine, while cutting wood in Woodham, Vt., found a tree which contained about 25 pounds of honey.

Arthur P. Russell is to have charge of the Boston district when N. Y. N. H. and H. railroad goes back to owners.

Maximilian Fischer, 69, former proprietor of Clark's Hotel, Boston shot himself through the heart on his wife's grave in Forest Hills cemetery.

The first day of the Irish bond drive in Massachusetts resulted in raising \$200,000. Of this amount \$100,000 was raised in Boston and its suburbs. The balance came from other parts of the state.

Failure to provide the necessary heat would be punishable, in the first two offenses, by fines and a third offense would be punishable by a fine or imprisonment.

The state deputy fire marshal, after investigating the public buildings of Rutland, Vt., announced that he found the conditions there worse than in any other city in the state, so far as the fire risk was concerned.

Representative Blanton of Texas told the house that the business men of Massachusetts were going to insist that Bay State representatives hereafter represent all the people and not the labor or any other minority.

Marion E. Sprunt, who has been identified with radical activities in Massachusetts appeared before Judge Aken in the superior criminal court and pleaded guilty to two complaints charged; her with the promotion of anarchy.

The Fall River Milk Dealers' Assn. has announced a cent advance in milk prices on both quarts and pint lots, in effect Sunday. Retail prices are now 17 cents a quart and nine cents a pint, and wholesale rates 16 cents a quart and 7.5 cents a can.

Baled hay jumped to \$10 a ton in Bangor, Me., and dealers are limiting sales to one or two bales a customer, stocks being nearly exhausted. The blockade of the country roads and lack of freight trains makes it impossible to replenish the supply.

Snow records for 27 years were broken in Mulino, when the total for the present month reached 41.7 inches, including eight inches in the latest storm. There is more than four feet of snow now on the ground and 66 inches, which has fallen since Jan. 1.

Hundreds of cars loaded with merchandise of every description are snowbound on skidways in the freight yards of the Boston & Maine railroad in Biddeford, Saco and Old Orchard, Me., and it is not expected that it will be possible to move these cars until spring.

The Carlisle Tire Corporation, manufacturing pneumatic rubber tires in Andover, Mass., has contracted with the Wells Construction Company, of New York City, to build a factory at Stamford, Ct., which will permit the company to increase its production by 1000 tires a day.

The war department authorized the revival of the Massachusetts national guard as part of what will probably be a new 26th division, to be composed of the reorganized troops in all the New England states, and Adj. Gen. Jesse F. Stevens announced that recruiting will begin soon.

Orlando W. Norcross, millionaire builder, who constructed the State House, South Terminal and scores of other large buildings in Boston, Worcester and other cities of the country, dropped dead in his automobile on the way to his office in Worcester. He was 61 and a civil war veteran.

Two bills drawn by the federal fair price commissioner for Rhode Island and designed to prevent profiteering rents were introduced in the state Legislature. Under the terms of the measures rents would be limited to a maximum of 12 1/2 per cent. on the assessed valuation of the property involved.

The City Council of Biddeford, Me., has authorized Special Health Officer John W. Mahoney to use all reasonable efforts to secure a supply of intoxicating liquors for the use of the inhabitants of Biddeford who in good faith require such liquors for medical use during the prevailing influenza epidemic.

The Vermont Maple Sugar Makers' association has decided to hold meetings at three fairs with an exhibit and speakers, at St. Johnsbury, Rutland and White River Junction, the latter the State fair, and an exhibit and sale at Springfield, Mass., during the Eastern States exhibit. The officers recommend that the sugar-makers should ask \$2.50 per gallon for syrup and 30 cents a pound for sugar wholesales, and more according to quality and package at retail.

The time has come for the government to relinquish control of industry, United States Senator Harding of Ohio declared in an address at the annual dinner of the Providence Chamber of Commerce. "We shackled, regulated, restrained, repressed and advised during the war, and it was accepted as a war necessity, but now we are at peace, actually it is not formal peace, and it is time to unshackle," he said. "We need many more freedoms than we do regulation and we need the restored freedom of business and labor."

Delegates to the annual meeting of the New England Milk Producers' Association, Boston, appointed a committee of five to consider the subject of surplus milk supply, the committee to report within 20 days. The delegation also sent a message to the New England farmers and representatives in Washington, asking them to use all their influence against any decreasing the appropriation for crop reporting service.



## MRS. E. C. A. REED.

Prominent in Parisian  
Life and Social Activities.

Mrs. E. C. A. Reed, wife of the American consul and chief of the United States passport bureau in Paris.

## 230 ROADS RETURNED, VALUED AT 20 BILLIONS

Announcement of 20 Per Cent Increase for Freight and Also Passenger Raise Expected.

Washington.—America's rail transportation systems, operated as one great public utility since December 28, 1917, were once more divided among their 230 respective corporate owners when the government released control March 1. Director General Hines, as the agent of the President, handed over the properties and equipment, valued at approximately \$20,000,000, to their old direction, free, except for the jurisdiction retained by the government in the new railroad reorganization bill.

Director General of Railroads Hines, in a report transmitted to President Wilson, emphatically denies the assertion made by various railroad executives that the roads are going back to private control in a broken-down condition.

Outstanding features of the report are assertions by Mr. Hines that:

1. Government control has cost less than operation of the roads under private control.

2. Had it been practicable to increase rates on January 1, 1918, instead of six months later there would have been no deficit or loss whatever up to and including the end of October, 1918. The actual loss is placed at \$480,200,000.

3. The apparent deficit will be a relatively small amount and will fall far short of the reported deficit of \$700,000,000.

4. Approximately \$1,200,000,000 has been expended in the period of federal control for improvements to properties.

5. In compliance with contractual obligations the roads will be returned in as good shape as when taken over.

The roads go back to private control under largely new conditions. The railroad bill, signed by the President, gives the system certain new privileges, but as an offset it enlarges the Interstate Commerce Commission, both in power and personnel. The corporations no longer are master completely of their own destinies, nor are they allowed to stand solidly against labor.

### WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PARIS.—The strike on the French railroads ended. An understanding was reached between the directors of the railroads and the railroad men and the National Federation immediately ordered the resumption of work.

LONDON.—The appointment of Sir Auckland Geddes as British ambassador to the United States was officially announced.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Manufacture and sale of 2.5 beer in Wisconsin was legalized in a decision handed down by Federal Judge Geiger in the test case brought by the Manitowish Products Company.

THE HAGUE.—Information reaching Holland concerning the situation in Germany tends to confirm the rumors that Germany is on the verge of economic collapse.

LONDON.—Irish sentiment of whatever hue, is strong against the new Home rule bill. The Nationalist Freeman's Journal is hardly less bitter than the Unionist Irish Times. There is a bitter controversy on.

DAYTON.—The National Cash Register Company, employing approximately 7,000 people in its plant here, announced a fifty-fifty sharing plan for employees for 1920.

Around the world at the age of ten. That is what Philip Bruce of No. 249 Crafts street, Newtonville, Mass., is going to do with his father and mother and will visit China, Japan, India and Australia. They expect to be away for a year and a half. Mr. Bruce is a professor of mathematics at Boston University.

## U. S. STEEL IS NOT A TRUST

Supreme Court Dismisses Action,  
Holding Corporation Was Not  
Illegally Organized.

ENDS NINE YEAR BATTLE.

Steel Great Risk in Industrial World if  
Company is Dissolved.—Day, Pitt-  
ney and Clarke Hold Cor-  
poration Violates Law.

Washington.—In one of the most important opinions ever handed down by that body the United States Supreme Court held that the United States Steel Corporation is not a trust within the meaning of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The decision, opposite in effect to those of the court in the Standard Oil and American Tobacco Company cases, was concurred in by only four of the nine members of the court. Three dissented and two took no part in the consideration of the case or the decision.

The opinion was read by Justice McKenna and was concurred in by Chief Justice White and Justices Holmes and Brandeis. Justice Day read the dissenting opinion, in which he was joined by Justices Clarke and Pitney. Justices McReynolds and Brandeis did not have any part in the case.

The majority opinion held, in effect, that the Steel Corporation had committed no overt act violative of the Sherman law since the government's suit was filed; that, although by its size and its control of equipment and resources in the steel business the corporation was in a position to dominate the trade, the mere fact that it was able to do so should not be taken as indicating that it did in the absence of any evidence, and, finally, that to order the dissolution of the corporation would involve the risk of great disturbance in the financial, commercial and economic structure and thus would menace the public interest, which in this case the court held to be of paramount importance.

In a vigorous dissenting opinion Justice Day said that he could find no reason for the court's failure to apply in this case the same policy as was followed with respect to the Standard Oil and American Tobacco Company cases. The failure to follow that rule, he said, constituted an annulment of the Sherman act, making necessary some action by Congress indicating anew just what limitations were to be put upon trade combinations.

Justice Day said that he knew of no public interest that sanctioned the violation of law and no disturbance of foreign or domestic commerce that would justify the abrogation of statutes.

The dissenting opinion concerning the nullification of the Sherman law by reason of the alleged setting aside in this case of the precedents of the Standard Oil and Tobacco cases caused a great stir. The majority opinion justifies this setting aside of the heretofore usual rule in cases under the Sherman act on the ground that in this case there was no proof, as in the other two, that the corporation had from its inception been a lawbreaker.

That the decision of the Supreme Court in the Steel Corporation litigation may have a far-reaching effect upon other anti-trust cases now pending or which may have been contemplated was the belief expressed by more than one official. Attorney General Palmer and C. B. Ames, his assistant in charge of the anti-trust cases, withheld comment, but it was admitted that many vital points of law involved in other cases pending were dealt with in the court's findings.

Mr. Ames at once began a study of the decision and the minority report of the court and will make a statement to the attorney general. In the meantime the status of other litigation must remain in doubt. The fact that the decision in favor of the Steel Corporation was rendered by a minority of the whole court may have some effect upon the program of the department of justice.

### W. VA. AGAINST SUFFRAGE.

Ratification of National Amendment  
Refused by Vote of 15 to 14.

Charleston, W. Va.—Ratification of the national suffrage amendment was refused by the West Virginia senate, the vote to ratify being 14 to 14.

When it was announced Senator Harvey W. Harmer, who proposed the resolution, changed his vote to no. This was done, it was stated, in order that he might move for reconsideration of the measure at some future date.

### EXPRESS BACK TO OWNERS.

Unified Organization, However, Will  
Continue in Control for Present.

New York.—With the release of the railroads from government control the express business again passes to private enterprise, with the American Railway Express Company carrying on the operations as a unified national organization. Officials of the company stated that no change in the methods of handling the business nor in the personnel of the organization is contemplated at this time.

Augustus L. Thorndike, Massachusetts bank commissioner at a meeting of the directors of the Cantor Trust Company and the Stoughton Trust Company, said that in savings banks and savings departments of the trust companies there had been deposited more than \$120,000,000 in 1919, the largest increase in savings the State has ever known.

## NORMAN H. DAVIS.

One of the Financial Ad-  
visers to Peace Mission.

Norman H. Davis of Tullahoma, Tenn., recently appointed assistant secretary of the treasury, succeeded L. W. Howe, resigned. Mr. Davis was one of the financial advisers at the American peace mission in Paris.

## FIUME BLOCKADE IS ORDERED BY ITALY

Former Annexationists Want In-  
ternationalizing With British  
or American Garrison.

Fiume.—A siege of Fiume has begun with a stringent blockade against commodities, including foodstuffs.

"Perhaps we may appear to be lenient toward those occupying Fiume," said General Cavaglia of the government forces, "but it is not so. We shall exercise an iron blockade against the forces of Gabriele d'Annunzio."

"I am not offering them the slightest atom, but the children must be cared for. That is why I allowed 200 children to come out of Fiume and proceed to Milan."

The correspondent has gleaned opinions of all sorts in Fiume. Those of the citizens with whom he has talked seemed unanimous that the situation was critical, and that the city now is in deepest of despair, financially and commercially.

"We are starving," said a prominent banker who previously had been a strong supporter of Italian annexation. "We are unable to go further. We now are ready for an international city. We want our port reopened to commerce. We want the city occupied either by an American or a British garrison. The present state is impossible."

Gabriele d'Annunzio has ordered another deportation of Croats and other foreigners who are "pernicious by their presence for the proper defense of the city."

The Socialists also have been made a part of the general cleaning out of the city. Public meetings and demonstrations of any sort not having the consent of the post-soldier's police have been prohibited.

Former annexationists express despair over what they term the failure of the post-soldier's occupation of Fiume. The long strain of five months of isolation apparently has worn out the population. Business is stagnant.

### Reopen Adriatic Discussions.

London.—The proposal to reopen the Adriatic discussions, which the British and French premiers advanced in their latest note to President Wilson, was translated into action. Premier Nitti of Italy and Anton Tsumitch, the Jugoslav foreign minister, held a conference in London.

### LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Relief for Poland through a private  
loan of \$50,000,000 was announced.

The presidential campaign, from the Democratic standpoint, was opened, in the opinion of political leaders, through the announcement of A. Mitchell Palmer, attorney general, that he would allow his name to go to the Georgia state primary ballot.

A call for a national conference on community organization to be held in Washington March 20 was the last official act of Secretary Lane, who retired as head of the interior department.

Twenty-six months of government railroad operation cost nearly \$2,000,000,000. Coincident with the signing of the railroad bill, President Wilson issued executive orders providing for continuation of the powers of the fuel administration.

Chairman Good of the Committee on appropriations led a fight in the house which resulted in a unanimous vote to reject an appropriation of \$1,000,000 sought by the Bureau of Internal Revenue for 1,000 prohibition officers to patrol the Canadian and Mexican borders.

William B. Stillwell, one of the nine cousins who will receive \$200,000, as his share of the estate of William P. Cowan of Indiana, formerly president of the Standard Oil Company, lives at 227 Alwater road, Springfield, Mass. Mrs. Stillwell said that her husband is a very active man and will not retire because of his large inheritance.

## AVIATOR FALLS 5 MILES, LIVES

Major R. W. Schroeder Estab-  
lishes New High Record  
of 36,020 Feet.

MADE NUMB BY THE COLD.

Streak in Sky Made by Exhaust Ma-  
chine for Comet—Rights Plane at  
2,000 Feet—Instruments Record  
67 Degrees Below Zero.

Dayton, O.—An airplane carrying Major R. W. Schroeder, chief test pilot at McCook Field, fell more than five miles after reaching an altitude of 36,020 feet, about 6,000 feet higher than the previous world's record. The major is in a hospital suffering from the shock and from temporary partial blindness.

Instruments on the machine indicate that it fell more than five miles in two minutes. While still 2,000 feet above the ground the airplane righted itself and glided to a graceful landing. When the plane reached the ground attendants who rushed toward it found Major Schroeder sitting erect in the machine, apparently lifeless.

For a brief time residents of Dayton were sure a comet had appeared in the sky. They had mistaken the trail of vapor escaping from the machine as it sped downward for a "stranger in the heavens."

The exhaust gas from the airplane, freezing in the frigid temperature, caused a cloudlike formation, resembling the tail of a comet, to hang below the clouds. Inasmuch as the airplane was not visible, speculation varied as to what it was. Some witnesses were inclined to the belief that a strange body was coming with a message from Mars. Professor William Beck, astronomer at St. Mary's College, making observations through a telescope, discerned the airplane.

Gradually the object was enlarged as it hurtled to the earth. When but a few thousand feet above them those watching saw that it was an airplane tumbling in a tail spin. It was at this point that Major Schroeder regained control of his plane and headed it toward McCook Field.

Here Major Schroeder made a safe landing and collapsed.

He was blinded and his limbs were numb, despite his electrically heated suit. He was suffering from the effects of a lack of oxygen. When nearly seven miles above the earth his oxygen tanks became exhausted, and it was this which robbed him of consciousness and caused him to fall.

Mechanics and officers at McCook Field lifted Major Schroeder from the plane and he was given first aid treatment, and later removed to the post hospital, where it was said his blindness will be only temporary. But it will be several days before he will be able to use his eyes, according to Dr. Howard V. Dutrow, an eye specialist called into consultation.

Between periods of unconsciousness, Major R. W. Schroeder told the story of his fight against wind, cold and lack of oxygen almost seven miles above the earth. That he had shattered the world's altitude record, fallen more than five miles and narrowly escaped death did not seem important to him in view of his failure to reach a height of 40,000 feet, the goal he set for himself when he took the air. Relating his battle for life far above the clouds, Major Schroeder, lying on a cot in the army post hospital, said:

"I was thinking of nothing but that I wanted to attain a height of 40,000 feet, when suddenly the oxygen stopped flowing. Then, all at once, it seemed as though a terrible explosion took place within my head. My eyes hurt and I could not open them. I realized I was falling."

I guess I pulled hard on the stick, for I knew I must straighten out for a glide. The plane seemed to rise easy. I opened my eyes, but could see nothing of the ground. I closed my eyes tightly and again opened them, seeing that I was over Wilbur Wright Field, close to the hangars. I couldn't land there."

## Mr. David Silverman Tells How Cuticura Healed His Eczema

"I contracted a very severe case of eczema and it was so bad it kept me up nights. It formed into large, red pimples, very irritating and my skin was sore and red. The itching was so disagreeable that I could have torn myself to pieces. Could not do my work. Was disfigured for time being. Was treated but got no relief. I was advised to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Sent for free sample. The first night I slept without agony for months so I purchased more, and I used three fifty cent boxes of Ointment with the Soap which healed me." (Signed) David Silverman, Saugatuck, Conn., July 12, 1919.

Prevent these distressing skin troubles becoming serious by making Cuticura Soap, and no other, your every-day toilet soap, assisted by little touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then. They are ideal for keeping the complexion fresh and clear, hands soft, scalp clean, hair luxuriant. Always before completing your toilet dust your skin with a few grains of Cuticura Talcum, an exquisitely scented face and skin powder.

Sample Box Free by Mail. Address: Post-office Building, Dept. R, New York. Send no money. Box 2000, New York City. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF		January District No. 1	
The National Exchange Bank			
At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1919.			
ASSETS		Dollars Cts	
1. Loans and discounts, including redemptions, (except those shown in 2 and 3)	554,419 85		
2. Federal Reserve Bank of New York (this bank, not shown under item 4, above (less item 10 c))	554,419 85		
3. Overdrafts, secured, \$—; unsecured, \$2,617 19	2,617 19		
4. U. S. Government securities owned:			
a. Held to secure circulation U. S. bonds par value	100,000 00		
b. Pledged to secure U. S. deposits (par value) as follows:			
1. Owned and unpledged	47,028 21		
Total U. S. Government securities	247,028 21		
5. Other bonds, securities, etc.			
a. Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	55,000 00		
b. Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	130,034 60		
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. bonds	185,034 60		
6. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (10 per cent subscription)	4,500 00		
a. Value of banking house owned and unencumbered	22,816 00		
b. Equity in banking house	22,816 00		
7. Real estate and fixtures	35,024 13		
8. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	98,888 27		
9. Exchange for clearing houses (other than national banks)	6,319 69		
10. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 10)	4,107 13		
11. Redemption of items 12, 13, 16 and 17	111,820 00		
12. U. S. Treasury	5,000 00		
13. Interest earned but not collected—approximately on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due	1,169 31		
Total	1,172,807 44		
LIABILITIES		Dollars Cts	
14. Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00		
15. Surplus fund	45,000 00		
16. Undivided profits	37,315 63		
a. Loss current expenses, interest and taxes paid	37,315 63		
b. Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	3,135 87		
17. Circulating notes outstanding	97,500 00		
18. Net amounts due to national banks	6,750 00		
19. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 19 or 20)	72,741 01		
20. Certified checks outstanding	1,521 46		
Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20	12,982 42		
21. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to item 21 (deposits payable within 30 days):			
a. Individual deposits subject to check	630,829 77		
b. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days, other than money borrowed	48,754 75		
22. Dividends unpaid	6,028 00		
23. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits subject to item 21)	685,612 52		
24. Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank	100,000 00		
Total	1,172,807 44		

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND  
County of Newport, R. I.  
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1920.  
PACKEE BIRMAN,  
Notary Public.  
CORRECT—Attest:  
JOHN T. HAIRD,  
WM. H. LANGLEY,  
WILLIAM R. HARVEY,  
Directors.

## The Savings Bank of Newport NEWPORT, R. I.

Jan'y 1919	Jan'y 1920	Increase
Deposits \$11,021,114.96	\$11,502,597.68	\$481,482.72

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

## DECIDE NOW FOR SUCCESS

Why wait longer before deciding to save?  
What you do now is important, for it may establish habits that are lasting.  
Come in and start an account with us.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

## THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street [Branch, 16 Broadway  
NEWPORT, R. I.]

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY  
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS.

All Orders Promptly Attended to  
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

How to Tell Sapphires.  
A really good sapphire should appear blue by artificial light as well as daylight; some stones have a trace of black, and a few the latter making them resemble topaz, especially by twilight, or daylight.  
Bends, but Cuts Glass.  
An American steel company, making all grades of electric tool steels, announces that it has produced an alloy chisel steel which can be made so hard that it will cut glass yet may be bent by being hammered over the edge of an anvil.

## MYSTERIOUS BUNGALOW

By BARBARA KERR

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It sat back from the street, so called, in a lot all tangled over with wild bunch-grass, mesquite and cacti. She counted the different kinds, four varieties crowded around the steps leading up to the front door, as if they wanted to come in out of the arid loneliness.

Though dignified by the name bungalow, it looked more like a farmer's granary, with the windows covered with pieces of old tarpaulin, cleated just so no one could get a glimpse of the inside.

Some one else, evidently, had been as curious as was Mary Minthorn, for a jagged hole was cut in one torn shade, but try as she might, her eyes could not penetrate the darkness far enough to distinguish the meager outlines of furniture. She had too much regard for the property of others to make the hole bigger, so she would bring her book or a bit of handwork, and perched upon the top step, amuse herself speculating upon the owner of the mysterious and lonely bungalow.

"A lumber like me, no doubt," she mused piteously, "who has perhaps gone away cured or been gathered to his fathers. I wonder," she said half aloud, "why I always think it is a man's house? It's set on high blocks as if the owner was afraid the rattlesnakes might crawl into it; maybe it's a woman's house? Well, if it is, I wish she'd let me live in it." And she arose and tried to get a peep at the interior.

She had asked many people around the scattered village about the owner, but no one seemed to know, and the nearest neighbors were Mexicans who merely shook their heads with a "No savvy" when interrogated.

The bungalow still held a romantic interest for Miss Mary Minthorn, A. M., but her visits grew less frequent though she would now and then drive by from work, and slowing up, look speculatively at the lonesome shack.

It seemed to have a kinship to her, she had come to Llano Estacado to



"Mr. Rattler Yielded Up the Ghost."

regain her health and she felt so terribly isolated and lost in her incongruous surroundings. To keep busy and whip up her spirits she created for herself a unique business.

In her runabout, with shovel, a pair of lawn shears—rather old sheep-shears, knife and minor tools, she drove incessantly over the plains gathering botanical specimens for class analysis.

These she sent to schools and colleges where enterprising botany teachers fairly snapped up her boxes of plants labeled with interesting and droll comments. She did not go into scientific nomenclature, for that was the privilege of the student, but she would make sketchy notes that excited curiosity and led toward analysis.

"This is commonly called the Cats-claw or Kittens-claw, but the nearest it comes to a feline is that its next door neighbor was a perky little prairie-dog. And oh, how the honey bees of the valley love it—I mean the cats-claw, not the doggie."

"Now, here are Mr. and Mrs. Cactus and their offspring, you may hunt up the given names of the family."

"I couldn't send you specimens of this Giant Beargrass, but I plucked out some of his beard and send his picture." And the classes were always as eager to find these little notes twisted around stems as they were to classify and tabulate the strange plants.

"This heathenous poetry was almost born to bluish unseen, for a rattler rather contented with me as to my right, but my watchful bull-dog (automatic) barked at him, and Mr. R. yielded up the ghost and his rattles to science. I send rattles to prove the tale. Don't anybody dare to pun on that, it's not allowed."

As business increased and orders multiplied her notes were merrier and contents of boxes more varied. Mary even sang sketches of old college songs to the unorthodox humming of her "Mary-lee" as she called her cat. "After its mother and father," she explained whimsically. Her eyes grew bright, her cheeks a ruddy-brown and her body strong, pliant and steady of nerve. She who had a natural an-

tipathy to Beargrass learned to handle them with ease and accuracy and she was looking forward with pleasure to the opening of the wild duck season.

Then one Sunday she decided it should be a day of utter indulgence, so, taking a book, she departed for the neglected bungalow. Humming to herself, she sat down in the accustomed place and wrote a little note, signed and pushed it under the door.

In the lonely days she had written many notes to the mythical occupant. Some were pathetic in their attempt to be merry and philosophical, some chided the hunger for not being a good sport. "Why, look at me! Here I am a million miles from my kind, and I'm going to see it through. I'm going to be an example for some other poor suffering soul or die in the attempt."

But today she felt so good, so thoroughly fit, that she merely wrote: "Who told you that I was a lumber, anyway? M. M., and slipped it under the door. With a smile she dropped her book open to place and settled down to reading.

Had she noticed that the tarps were removed from the back windows, she would not have been so shocked when the door opened gently behind her. She sprang from her seat, almost toppling from the steps in her fright.

"Oh, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to give you such a fright!" said the owner of the bungalow. And looking at the last little note in his hand, then at Mary; "but you are no more a lumber than I am!"

Her mind like a flash ran back over the contents of those foolish notes—"Did you—did you read them all?" she asked weakly.

"Why, of course I did. Didn't you write to me?"

"No, I didn't," flared Mary warmly. "I didn't know you were in existence. I wrote them to your house."

"Pardon me?" He bowed gravely. "Miss M. M., please enter and be made acquainted properly with my shack. I am Bart Drummond, geologist."

"Oh, are you?" cried Mary. "I am Mary Minthorn, the old college roommate of your sister Rhoda."

"Now, who put the notion in your head that you were a lumber?" asked Bart later, when they had visited over mutual friends.

"Well, you remember that anti-tuberculosis exhibit we set out? I had charge of one section, and I worked so hard and got so worried that I imagined I had every symptom ever heard of, so I decided to run away and not contaminate my friends."

"Yes, and sister Rhoda has worried herself sick about you," declared Bart, reprovingly.

"Oh," murmured Mary contritely, "I was selfish. But I had to work so hard to keep up my courage that I had not time to write."

"Except to vacant bungalows," laughed Bart. Mary blushed. "Wasn't that silly?"

"I don't think so," Bart assured her. "It was quite fortunate. The fact is, I was down here one night for some tools, and the notes identified you. I came back today to find you, and I wrote Rhoda who is coming on soon to visit us."

The way he said "visit us" caused the color to flame up in Mary's cheeks. Rising hastily, she said: "How delightful! But I must be going or I shall miss my dinner, and Sunday dinner is an event at my boarding place."

Bart got his hat, claiming the right to walk along; then, of course, Mary had to ask him to dinner. And somehow, since there were so few conveniences at the bungalow, and Mary's landlady more than willing, she had to invite him to take all his meals at her boarding house.

And it just naturally followed that when Rhoda arrived on the scene the tarps were removed from all the windows and the bungalow furnished setting for a very pretty little wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Drummond will live up in the mountains closer to his work, and though the bungalow is again boarded up, they are more than willing to turn it over to any real or imagined lumber who may come to that part of Llano Estacado to regain health and happiness.

Where He Fished.

"So you were fishing yesterday, Rastus?"

"Yes, sah, so I was. Who did tell yer, sah?"

"Nobody told me, Rastus. I saw you fishing in a boat."

"No, sah, yer wrong; I never fished in a boat, boss."

"But I saw you with my own eyes, Rastus, and you were fishing in a boat."

"Yer cert'nly seed wrong, boss. I was sittin' in de boat, but I wasser fishin' in de river."—Yonkers Statesman.

Little Fitchers.

"Pop, can you fly?"

"Of course not, child. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Because I heard Mrs. Jones tell Mrs. Smith you were a bird."

Congress has set apart 1,110,000 acres of land in Utah known as the Thunder mountain region as a national forest land. This great tract, difficult of access and having not over one per cent of its area suitable for agriculture, has for years been the scene of destructive fire and devastation due to overgrazing. It is now to be added to the Payette National forest, which adjoins it on the south, and west, and the Idaho National forest, which adjoins it on the north and west.

Institution of Phonetics Planned.

The University of London is planning to build an institution of phonetics at a cost of \$200,000, where seventy assistants would be engaged in research work on the 1,000 languages of the British empire. The scheme, which originated with Daniel Jones, head of the phonetic department of the university, calls for the expenditure of \$2,500,000.

## ANCIENT RACE DUG FROM ICE

Hidden for Centuries Under the Ice Fields North of Alaska.

### WIPE OUT BY CATASTROPHE

Village of Six Igloos Discovered at Northern Tip of Alaska by Van Valin Expedition—Not Like the Eskimos.

Philadelphia.—Hidden for centuries under the ice fields north of Alaska, a scientific expedition, headed by William Van Valin of the University of Pennsylvania has discovered the remains of a prehistoric arctic race. This remarkable find includes the fully clothed remains of no fewer than 100 individuals who apparently met sudden death in a village of six igloos, afterward covered by ice and snow, where they remained sealed until the present time.

The life, habits and physical appearance of this remarkable people bore little resemblance to the Eskimos. They were extremely more nearly related to the natives of Siberia, and the scientists are proceeding on the theory that they constitute the long-sought link between Asia and America.

Northernmost Tip.

The discovery was made near Point Barrow, the northernmost tip of Alaska. Mr. Van Valin, head of the expedition, was sent out two and a half years ago by the University of Pennsylvania to make an exhaustive study of the Eskimos.

He was investigating a shallow swell in search of Eskimo relics when his attention was attracted by the peculiar character of some debris. This led to a still further examination. Buried beneath four feet of ice, snow and tundra were uncovered what was recognized at once as the wreckage of a collection of ancient huts, or igloos. They had been constructed of drift woods of various kinds, covered with dome-shaped roofs cut from the tundra. The roofs had long since fallen in, while little remains even of the sides of the huts.

The great discovery, however, was made when the explorers came upon the first of the frozen bodies. In many instances the positions of the bodies, all in perfect state of preservation, frozen in solid blocks of ice, suggested that death had overtaken them unexpectedly. Some had died in the act of drinking, at least that is the supposition from the presence in their hands of what appeared to be long tubes, one end of which was held between the lips.

Of the hundred or more bodies, nearly all were fully attired. Many were lying on beds of musk, often under polar bear skins. The apparel worn by some showed that the race had learned to fabricate clothing from the skins of birds and that they also understood the art of tanning or curing skins of animals.

One thing seems certain. The community was overtaken by some suddenly developing catastrophe.

Included among the bodies found in a perfect state of preservation were men, women and children of all ages. The clothing, furs and skins were in perfect condition. Exposure to the air, however, quickly caused much of it to disintegrate. As a result but few specimens of the clothing are included in the collection brought back by Mr. Van Valin.

No Means of Preserving.

Unfortunately the fate which befell the skins and furs and birdskin suits awaited the wearers as well. Although when discovered many of the bodies still retained their flesh there was no means at the command of Mr. Van Valin for preserving them. But a few hours' exposure to warmer air was required to cause the fleshy portions to sluff away. Fortunately, however, the skeletons remain intact, perfectly articulated, and within a very short time will be in the University museum.

Many interesting and valuable relics were discovered in the ruins of the six igloos. Some idea of the anomalous relationship between the inhabitants and the Eskimo is suggested by pieces of pottery found amid the ruins. The Eskimo of today uses soapstone utensils. No trace of such utensils could be found in the igloos.

Among the implements used by the ancient race some are of similar construction and shape as those used by the Eskimos. Of particular interest is the fact that jade was used by the lost race. It must have been secured from points as far as 500 miles away.

Inquiries by Mr. Van Valin among the Eskimos proved that the latter race had no traditions connected with the inhabitants whose remains he had discovered. This is taken to indicate that the race must have disappeared centuries ago, for the Eskimo's "ancient story" goes far back.

Fox Hunter Gets Wolf.

Lafayette, Ind.—A fine specimen of gray timber wolf was shown here recently by William O'Herron, a West Lafayette grocer. O'Herron was a member of a fox drive and while separated from others in the party saw the wolf skulking in the woods nearby. The carcass weighed forty pounds. The wolf is the first animal of the kind to be shot here in many years.

What Doctors Laugh At.

In the last 50 years the science of medicine has advanced more than in the previous 50 centuries. But the average man still thinks he knows an infallible cure for a cough.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

## FINDS ANCIENT ABODE

Camera Locates Cliff Dwelling in Zion Canyon.

Probable That No Human Foot Has Been in Dwelling for at Least 1,500 Years.

Los Angeles.—Discovering from Los Angeles a hitherto unknown cliff dwelling 400 feet up a 2,000-foot canyon side in Utah is a new experience.

It was the experience of Eyre Powell of 44 Wavercrest avenue, Venice, who in enlarging a unique photograph taken with a telephoto lens, made what may prove to be one of the greatest archaeological discoveries of recent years in the United States.

The photograph was taken in Zion canyon, Utah, recently declared a national park, and shows what apparently is a cliff dwelling 400 feet long and 60 or 70 feet wide. It is probable, according to Mr. Powell, that no human foot has been in the dwelling for 1,500 years or longer. In this fact lies its chief archaeological importance, as other cliff dwellings, found at the surface, have been the homes of animals and much disturbed since being inhabited by their original builders.

The photograph was taken at a distance of about three-quarters of a mile from the cliff. Mr. Powell having no idea that it would reveal anything of particular interest. The portion of the photograph, which later was found to show the ancient dwelling was less than a quarter of an inch in size. Through successive enlargements this was increased to about 12 inches.

The dwelling is about 400 feet above the top of the shale slide at the base of the cliff. Leading down from the dwelling are traces of the ledge once used by the dwellers to go up and down to their safe retreat. These ledges have been almost completely eroded by the elements in the lapse of years, and it is safe to say, according to Mr. Powell, that the dwellings there have been undisturbed for many centuries.

The discovery of the cliff dwelling in the picture came as a complete surprise to Mr. Powell. He has decided, however, to make an early investigation of the place, and believes that a skilled Alpine climber may be able to pick his way up the almost destroyed ledges which the ancient inhabitants were wont to climb.

### TAKES MEAT TO TIGER CAT

Negro Caught Stealing Bacon Has an Explanation for the Judge.

Kansas City, Mo.—As head of a thriving household, Charles Webb, a negro, employed by the Fred Harvey Company, was a faithful provider. There was no question about it. Charles always "brought home the bacon." O. H. Edminki, special officer for the Harvey company, caught Webb taking some fifteen pounds of first-class bacon that he had stolen from the firm's commissary. According to the officer, Webb had cut the bacon into strips, which were concealed in various pockets of his clothes.

In the South Municipal court Webb attempted to explain to Judge Edward J. Fleming why he had taken the bacon.

"Ah, was jes takin' home a little meat foh wud eat, fudge," explained Webb.

"Must have been a tiger," said the judge. "\$100. Suppose the poor cat will starve now."

### WILL BECOME AIR NEWSBOY

West Virginia Club Plans to Deliver Papers and Merchandise by Airplane.

Charleston, W. Va.—The Bluefield Aero club of Bluefield, W. Va., which will operate aerial taxi lines in southern and eastern West Virginia, has been incorporated. The club will purchase airplanes and in addition to the taxi business will engage in transporting missionary workers, carrying prisoners, ambulance service and delivery of merchandise, newspapers and other articles.

### \$50 Put in Bank in 1847; Value Grows to \$1,332

Winsted, Conn.—Fifty dollars placed in the savings bank in Andover in 1847 gradually grew until President William A. Nelson of that institution recently paid the sum of \$1,331.90 for the bank book, which it was worth after its 73 years' service. Twice within a period of twenty years the sum of \$2 was placed on the account, but nothing more.

### Small Russian Boy Mascot.

Liverpool.—Trudging down the gangplank of the steamship Onit, from Archangel, close at the heels of a British officer was a little white-faced, under-nourished, thirteen-year-old Russian boy, his eyes wide with astonishment. He was the mascot of the last detachment of British troops of the Oxford and Bucks light infantry to leave Archangel, having been adopted by the officer. His father was killed in the Russian army fighting the Germans, and his mother now is a prisoner of the bolsheviks.

### Not Up to Requirements.

Hooters.—Will you have some bread and butter, darling? "Bread—yes, and butter? I thought this was a party."—The Nation.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## INTERCHURCH SURVEY UNDER WAY THROUGHOUT NEW ENGLAND STATES

Teams of "Friendly Visitors" Making Important Religious Canvass—Rural Life Also Under Microscope—To See Where Church Stands

Boston.—The Friendly Visitors are way the huge mass of material will be kept constantly up-to-date. The surveys are to become the great means of keeping the finger of Protestantism upon the religious pulse of the nation.

And the one outstanding fact about the surveys is that they are only a means to an end. They are not an end in themselves.

The survey directors of the interchurch World Movement in each New England state, so far as appointed to date are as follows: Massachusetts—Rev. H. O. Hannum for Boston; Rev. George Hubbard for Lawrence; Edward S. Ralston, of Fall River for Fall River, New Bedford and Taunton; Rev. M. H. Pratt, of Worcester for Worcester and Fitchburg; Rev. A. O. Ferrin for Springfield; Rev. Frank N. Swafford for Pittsfield; Rev. E. Tallmadge Root of Boston, rural survey supervisor. Connecticut—Rev. R. D. Todd, of Hartford city survey supervisor; Prof. A. J. Myers for Hartford; Rev. Rollo Kilburn, of Hartford rural survey supervisor.

Maine—Rev. J. Harrison Thompson of Waterville, rural survey supervisor. Rhode Island—Rev. Vernon Ilce for Providence; Rev. Rollo Kilburn of Hartford, Ct. rural survey supervisor. New Hampshire—Rev. H. B. Catlin, of Concord, city survey director; Rev. C. O. Gill of Hartford, Vt., rural survey supervisor.

Vermont—Rev. O. O. Gill, of Hartford, rural survey supervisor. The cities which are to be surveyed in Massachusetts are: Boston, including Greater Boston; Worcester, Springfield, Pittsfield, Lawrence, Lowell, Fall River, New Bedford and Haverhill. In New Hampshire the cities to be surveyed are: Dover, Somersworth, Portsmouth, Laconia, Claremont, Keene, Exeter, Manchester, Nashua, Concord, Derry, Rochester, Lebanon, Berlin and Franklin. The city survey will take in the following places in Vermont: Burlington, Rutland, Bennington, Bellows Falls, Brattleboro, St. Johnsbury, Springfield, Windsor, Barre, Montpelier, Newport and St. Albans.

In Massachusetts, Malden has already been completely surveyed; The Lynn survey began on February 7th with 700 Friendly Visitors; and Newtonville, Salem and Somerville are in process of preparation. In Worcester the local interchurch federation, with the backing of the interchurch World Movement, is making the survey.

The interchurch World Movement, through these painstaking surveys, aims to study the entire Protestant field. It goes to the Protestant churches of each city and smaller community and offers itself to direct the surveying of that city. It has three different surveys in which it tries to interest the churches—three "thats" that it seeks to "sell" them. A community can take one or all. But unless it voluntarily wants a survey means, the Movement keeps its hands off. No survey is attempted against the will of the community.

The three surveys are a church survey, a household survey and a block survey. It is under the household survey that the Friendly Visitors come into operation. The Friendly Visitors are simply the big community teams of canvassers, especially trained by the interchurch Movement, but supplied by the local churches, who cover the entire city in the work of collecting data. They are called Friendly Visitors so that everyone will understand that their purpose, and the object of the whole enterprise, is fundamentally friendly.

It is an undertaking of good will, with friendly assistance to the community, as its aim, by means of sensible, practical methods—all for the purpose of making Protestantism more business-like, more progressive. The block survey determines the human and physical character of every block in the city. From this survey will come great city-wide maps, disclosing all sorts of fascinating bits of information about the city, for map-making is one of the important sub-functions of the interchurch World Movement. As many different maps are made as are required by the different phases of conditions in the city which the block survey brings out.

The survey of the rural communities, country towns and villages below 5,000 population, is going forward just as fast, perhaps a little faster in some sections, as the urban survey. In the country districts, the Friendly Visitors are men who travel about in each county, representing the interchurch World Movement, visit the towns and villages and collect the information needed.

The first step in this part of the work had to be a determination of what constitutes the church parish. In some parts of the nation, the boundary lines of the community itself had to be discovered. But in most parts of New England, it was assumed that the townships, whose irregular boundaries indicate intended communities, were still the community territory. In but a few cases in Massachusetts for example, was it found to be otherwise.

In fixing the parish territory, the method followed was to take the most distant parishioner from the church building geographically, as the outermost boundary of the parish. One thing is already certain—the surveys will become an annual occurrence. As Rev. Dr. H. O. Hannum, city survey director for Boston, says: "The survey is here to stay." Each year it will be repeated, with a checking over of facts from the survey of the previous year, and in that

man, and the following were members: Rev. Dr. Isaac Ward, Pastor of the First Presbyterian church; Rev. W. E. Waterbury, Asst. State Secretary Baptist Convention; Rev. John J. Walker, associate State secretary of the Congregational Movement; and Rev. J. R. Marge, Pastor of St. Marks M. E. church of Brookline.

His first undertaking a state secretary, is to set up plans in the state pastor's conference, scheduled to take place March 8 to 10 in the Park Street Congregational church, Boston. Similar conferences are to be held about the same time in every state in the Union.

Rev. George F. Harvey

Rev. George F. Harvey, formerly assistant divisional secretary for New England in the interchurch World Movement, has been elected State Field Secretary for Massachusetts in that Movement, according to announcement just made here. The appointment was made by a sub-committee of the Massachusetts State Advisory Committee of which Rev. Dr. D. Brewer Eddy, Associate Secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions of the Congregational church, was chair-

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. F. Stearns



Rev. George F. Harvey



**Charles M. Cole,**  
**PHARMACIST,**  
352 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

### WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

### FELT THAT HE WAS IMMUNE

Soldier's Number Being on Shell That Failed to Explode, He Had No More Fear.

A man in one of the infantry regiments in No. 101st division was taking up a little "fun" in a shell hole as possible during a hot fight, with every thing shelling overhead. At last a German shell landed right in the hole with him, but did not explode. As soon as he recovered from his fright and could think again, he took a look at the shell and found it was a dud (a shell with defective fuse which does not explode). Next he noticed the number on the shell, and something about it struck him as being peculiar. It was 1217,413.

He reached inside his shirt and pulled out his identification disc. The number which appeared on the face was 1217,413. He walked out of the shell hole and back to his lines with the bullets singing all about him, but was not hit. He reported to his commanding officer with a salute and a smile.

"Captain," he said, "ask me to do anything now. They had one with my number on it, and it was a dud."

### MADE GREAT AIRMAN WONDER

French Expert's Peculiar Explanation Concerning Darling Exploit of American Aviators.

Albert Wolff, the famous French musical composer, won fame in the field of aviation during the world war. He had an experience with American dash and fearlessness that is well told in the New York Times.

"At Blanchisseuse," says Wolff, "we were in close communication with the American commander. I'll send 24 American pilots over to get 'em.' I went to my superior officer. 'It can't be done!' I said. 'These planes are all Salmonsens, a new machine, and quite different. They will all be smashed and the men killed!' It was too late to call a halt, however. The Americans came. I explained as well as I could the differences between the Salmonsens and the planes they were accustomed to, and away they went. All got away without mishap, and I said: 'The good God is with them.' But when word was telephoned back that they had all landed without a crash or a single accident (to themselves or the planes), then I said: 'They must have the devil on their side into the bargain!' I really must see one of your football games!"

### Slave Traffic Still Exists

Slave traffic along the Arab coast is illegal under the terms of certain conventions, but slavery, nevertheless, is said still to exist to a rather considerable extent. A few years ago members of the American Arabian mission at Bahrain rescued a whole boatload of black boys who had been smuggled up from Africa for sale along the Oman coast. In the interior towns slaves are used mostly as personal servants, bodyguards and hostlers. By an old law in Arabia, a slave is freed after seven years of service, provided he has embraced the Moslem religion, and it is said that most of the slaves do so. There is no prejudice against marriage with blacks in Arabia, especially after they are freed. This intermarriage has scattered a black population all over Arabia. Imports like Muskrat and Aden muttons and mixed breeds are so common that the pure Arab strain is almost a rarity.

### Degrees in Commerce

Commercial education is to receive new impetus at the University of London, where degrees in commerce are to be inaugurated in the near future. There are to be two degrees: First, that of bachelor of commerce, which would correspond to the same degree in the other faculties; and, secondly, the degree of master of commerce. The salient idea is that a modern language is to be taught, not as an academic, but as a practical subject, says the United States bureau of education. Among the languages which are to be taught as practical rather than academic subjects would be Polish, Czech, Rumanian, modern Greek, and the great eastern languages, Hindustani, Chinese and others.

### Boy's Exploit Remarkable

A twenty-four hours' battle with death ended at San Francisco with the arrival of the little schooner S. N. Castle, a thirteen-year-old boy at her helm, bringing to safety his father, the captain, his sick mother, and a crew of three men.

The Castle, a three-masted schooner, was 94 days from Apia with a cargo of copra. Three days from the Samoan port the Castle started leaking and shipping seas at the rate of twelve feet a day. The donkey engine was started to run the pumps and the cargo of copra fed as fuel.

Harry Anderson, 13, manned the ship while his father worked with the men at the pumps.

## IDEAS IN FROCKS

Pannier Model Among Latest, London Writer Says.

Style Is Declared to Be Decided Departure From Slim Outline of Chemise Dress.

Among the new ideas in dress, which are now appearing, is the pannier frock, writes a London fashion correspondent in the Christian Science Monitor. It is a decided departure from the slim outline of the chemise dress, which has been our great standard for so long. Of course, we are not going to wear panniers in any literal sense of the word, but this new mode demands that we shall be draped or belted or bunched at the hips in order to obtain the new silhouette.

Some of the softer silks, printed or woven with little "bunches" of flowers of charming old-world design, are admirably suited to express this fashion; and shot taffets, which have been little used of late and which was in no way suitable for the long lines of the chemise dress, will again come into its own. Little fitted frills and ruffles with frayed edges will take the place of fringes in the way of finishing, and this should be pleasing news, as most persons will agree that the fringe has been terribly overdone. Quite tiny fringes may still be used for edging frills, but the long shaggy kind, so strangely reminiscent of the cavewoman, which used to hang the entire length of a skirt, has gone, let us hope, forever.

A dress which showed one way of expressing the pannier style, was made of taffeta, clinging from peacock blue



Variation of Pannier Frock.

to old gold. The top layer of the three-decker skirt flared more than the others and was bunched up at the sides. The bodice crossed over in front and fastened at one side, showing a little vest of peacock blue tulle, embroidered with a fine gold thread.

"Now, it is obvious that this style of dress will not suit every one though its 'bunchiness' can be reduced to a minimum. Also, it must not be imagined that the one-piece dress is going to disappear or become demode; it is far too useful and convenient a garment for that, and it can be made with just an indication of the new outline in the way of a tendency to drape slightly at the sides.

The coat and skirt of the more 'dressy' or 'dressing' order is being cut rather on Louis XV lines. The coats have a decided fullness over the hips, flaring over the narrow skirts, which, by the way, are not quite so narrow or quite so short as recently. The real tailor-made suits, however, pay no attention whatever to this change of outline, but continue to be built on straight and narrow lines.

### Belts to Be Worn

Following their introduction in plain, conservative styles, belts designed to be worn by women with their coats or suits are now being developed in most novel patterns. Besides a variety of leathers and imitation leathers, stitching in different colors is used to add to the attraction of these articles. Designs are also worked out by cutting the facing. Belts of the sort described are found on the majority of coats and suits selling to the popular price trade, and during the coming spring at least there is promised more of a yogue for belts for women than for men.

### Fetching Dance Frock

A smart dance frock recently seen was of pale pink taffeta with the drapery at either side of the skirt arranged in a sort of jabot effect, the taffeta being so caught in as to reveal a petticoat of silver lace. The bodice was of the silver lace over the taffeta. A single panel sash finished the frock at the back.

It appears that snakes change their skins several times a year before reaching the adult state. The main reason why snakes cast their skins is to provide for increased growth. The skin of a snake does not grow with the growth of the body, as is the case with warm blooded creatures. So when it begins to get too tight it is discarded.

## ROBES FOR SLEEPING HOURS

Light and Dull Garments, Latest Fashions; Different From Old-Time Nightgown.

Slumber robes light and slumber robes dull is fashion's program for the present season. Very different, indeed, from the old-time nightgown are the new robes for sleeping hours. From black to white, with all the colors between, is the wide variety of colors one has to select from. Fine lingerie, batiste, French voile, crepe de chine, washable satin, georgette, chiffon and crepe de meteor are among the materials one finds for bed-time wear.

A dainty nightie that is simple, yet effective, comes in white French voile, doubly crossed with rose. It is a sleeveless model shaped to a point on either shoulder and edged with fine flut edging. The bottom is also shaped and is cut up slightly at the sides. It is finished with the flut, and shows bits of old blue ribbon both on the shoulders and bottom. To define an empire waistline there is a row of beading with old blue ribbon drawn through.

This delightful model also comes in white voile, with squares marked in lettuce green and trimmed with pale lavender squares, or you may choose squares of orchid on a white background with light green ribbons.

Slumber robes select black georgette crepe for their material and fine chamois or venetian lace for their decoration. One interesting "nightie" favors a deep yoke of the lace, and according plaits on the lower section. A bit of Chinese yellow cord lends an attractive color note that gives tone to the somber black.

For the winter bide there was recently designed a nightdress of peach-colored chiffon, fine lace and pale blue ribbons that was exquisitely dainty. Straight and graceful it hung from lace shoulder straps. The ribbon was turned into tiny forget-me-nots and laid across the breast. Instead of the usual hem at the bottom, three rows of lace rolled itself in true petticoat style.

## DOING SHOPPING FOR BABY

Searching for Apparel for the Wee Tot Affords Delight and Diversion.

The fascinating garments and other personal belongings provided for the wee baby and the baby of one or two important years are marvels of old-fashioned daintiness that lend a peculiar delight to baby shopping.

Exquisite handwork is lavished on the making and ornamentation of the wee baby's wardrobe. Tiny tucks, hemstitching, feather stitching and needlework of all kinds with a very little hand embroidery and lace decorate the small dresses, but as a rule these are very sparingly used, a refinement of simplicity being the desirable end to attain.

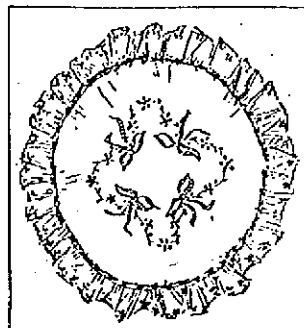
The very first little frocks are simply gathered into an embroidered and lace-trimmed neckband, but for later wear dresses are made with round, square or scalloped yokes delicately embroidered and set on the frock with Valenciennes insertion.

While the bottoms of the dresses are usually hemstitched many are finished with fine tucks and edged with Valenciennes either set on flat or edging a tiny ruffle. This rule of restraint in trimming is occasionally broken in favor of a beautifully embroidered christening robe which is intended to be worn only on that and other state occasions and then to be carefully laid aside for sentiment's sake.

## HOME-MADE BOUDOIR PILLOW

Decoration Easily Produced by the Matron Who Delights in Fancy Needlework.

This moon-shaped pillow of sheerest lawn is but a trifle for skillful fingers to fashion. A wreath of tiny pink roses, caught in four places by the faintest of delicate haws outlined



Combination of Frills and Bows.

In blue, decorates the center. The frill of embroidered lawn is easily purchased by the yard, and is an exquisite finish for the frail boudoir pillow.—The Christian Science Monitor.

### Flowers on Tailored Gowns

Woolen embroidery, silk embroidery or jet embroidery are used on both coats and skirts; so, of course, is fur. The panels of the dress may be embroidered, pockets are embroidered, waist belts are decorated in the same way, but nothing is quite so new as the fashion of working a bright flower in wool or silk in some unexpected place and half draping it with the folds of a pannier. This is done on tailormades as well as on afternoon frocks.

### This Gorilla Needs a Nurse

A relief from ennui is offered in a recent notice in the "Personal" columns of the London Times. The advertisement read: "A person wanted to look after a baby gorilla; wage 30 shillings per week. Apply 'Allyce,' 15 Sloan Street, Regent-Circle."

## SHIP POTATOES DURING WINTER

Special Care Should Be Taken to Prevent Freezing to Avoid Serious Loss.

## CAR LINING IS IMPORTANT

Recommended that Floor, Walls and Ceiling Be Covered With Building Paper and False Floor for Ventilation.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In loading potatoes for shipment in cold weather, special care must be taken to prevent freezing if the shipper is not to suffer losses that may wipe out profits for an entire season's work. It is not enough that insulated walls and floors and means for heating be provided without regard to the proper methods of installation. Approximately 75 per cent of all cars prepared to protect potato shipments in cold weather are lined or loaded incorrectly, according to an investigation made last winter by the bureau of markets.

### Make Box Car Safe.

To make a box car safe for shipping potatoes in 'weather' that is below freezing, the bureau of markets recommends that the floor, walls and ceiling of the car be covered with building paper, held in place with laths. After papering, a false floor should be laid on supports running lengthwise and allowing a free air channel, four to six inches deep, below the false floor and extending from the center of the car to either end and connecting with vertical air passages formed by false walls, built four to six inches from the car ends. False walls, also, should be built a few inches from the sides of the car. The false floor should not cover the area between the doors. Here a stove is installed, if the shipment is likely to pass through severe weather. A false door should be built on one side for a stovepipe and bul-



Sacked Potatoes Loaded Away From Side of Car to Prevent Freezing. Note False Floor to Permit Circulation of Air. Where Ordinary Box Cars Are Used (Instead of One With Insulated Wall as Here Shown) a False Wall Is Placed Between the Load and the Side Wall.

heads put across the car at either side of the doors to form a "well" for the stove. These false walls, as well as the center bulkheads rise well toward the ceiling, and with the false floor form two large bins, around which the air continually circulates.

### Line Bins With Paper.

The bins should be lined with paper—the same as the car walls, ceiling and floor. The longitudinally-arranged floor supports permit the cool air to settle below the false floor and to move toward the base of the stove, whence it rises as it is heated and moves out toward the ends of the car, between the top of the load and the ceiling.

In loading, care should be taken not to allow sacks to hang over the upper edge of the end partitions, as that will cut off the circulation. The bags next to the outside walls and near the floor should be set a few inches from the outer walls, thereby lessening the chance of their being frost bitten if the car cools.

## CORN SILAGE IS EXCELLENT

Cheapest Form of Carbohydrates, One of Two Great Food Elements Needed by Stock.

Corn silage is our cheapest form of carbohydrates, one of the two great food elements most needed by stock, and clovers and alfalfa, or the legumes, furnish protein, the other element, in the cheapest forms.

## PROFIT PERIOD OF POULTRY

Fowls of Heavier Breeds Outlive Usefulness When They Pass Second Laying Year.

Fowls of the heavier breeds cease to produce a profitable number of eggs at the end of their second laying year. This holds true with the lighter breeds at the end of their third laying year.

### Just What Did He Mean?

"Here, my dear husband," said a loving wife, "I have brought you a dear little silver pig for luck; it's a charm, you know, dear, to bring happiness to a house." "Ah, how kind of you, darling! But why should I need a little pig to bring me luck when I have you still?"

## KEEP UP PERSISTENT FIGHT ON TAKE-ALL

Claiming Attention of Federal and State Authorities.

Disease Thought to Exist Only in Few Counties in Illinois and Indiana Now Found in Virginia and Washington.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Eradication of the take-all disease of wheat and other small grains, which was first discovered in the United States last spring, claims close attention from federal and state agricultural authorities. When the take-all and fish smut conference was held in Washington at thrashing time, the diseases were thought to exist only in a



Illustration of Take-All—Normal and Infected Plants.

few counties in Illinois and Indiana. Two other infested areas suspected of being take-all have since been discovered, one near Knoxville, Va., and the other in Mason county, Wash. Necessary control measures have been inaugurated. Field experiments on two farms in Madison county, Ill., one of the infested areas, have been undertaken to determine how long soil infestation will continue, the efficacy of different rotations in controlling the disease, the degree of immunity and susceptibility of different crops and crop varieties, the effect of fertilizers on development of the disease, and other related facts. A comprehensive series of milling and baking experiments is being conducted in Washington to determine the effect of formaldehyde disinfection on milling quality and baking value. The Illinois and Indiana experiment stations are co-operating in rotation and similar experiments.

## NECROBACILLOSIS OF SWINE

Disease Is Becoming More Prevalent in Some Sections of Country—Plan for Control.

Necrobacillosis of swine is becoming more prevalent in certain sections of the country and is assuming considerable economic importance, says O. P. Fitch, University Farm, St. Paul, in a paper reprinted from the annual report of the United States Live Stock Sanitary association. While the germ which causes the disease is of special interest by reason of its effect on swine, it also affects other domestic animals. It is found chiefly in filth, and the prevention of necrobacillosis, according to Doctor Fitch, must be based on cleanliness. Pig pens, he says, should be cleaned daily and the floor sprinkled with three per cent solution of any coal-tar disinfectant. The manure, especially from affected animals, should not be spread on pastures intended for swine. The key to the control is prevention based especially on the proper disposal of manure.

## FRESH WATER IS ESSENTIAL

Cheap Material for Making Pork and Important to Supply It Liberally to Hogs.

Farmers who are careful on other matters of feeding sometimes neglect an important item, that of placing before the hogs at all times a good supply of good, clean drinking water. For this purpose an automatic device or home-made convenience is best. Water is the cheap material in making pork, and the importance of having it supplied in quantity and quality cannot be overestimated. Hogs should not be forced to drink from an unclean tank, nor should they be provided with only a limited supply once or twice a day.

### Fish Shoots Its Prey.

A shooting-fish in the East Indies has a hollow cylindrical beak. When it sees a fly on plants that grow in shallow streams it ejects a single drop of water, which knocks the fly into the tide.

### Human Discontent

How does it happen, Maecenas, that no one is content with that lot in life which he has chosen, or which chance has thrown in his way, but prizes those who follow a different course?—Horace.

### Pretty Good Clinch

As a rule, when a man manages to sell himself at his own valuation there is a pretty good clinch that there is a swindled purchaser in the community. Houston Post.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## SCHOLARS TO GET RECORDS

Attendants of Welsh Schools and Colleges Will Embark on an Interesting Experiment.

Wales, through her schools, is about to launch an experiment. Schools and colleges have been invited to make a collection of all the Welsh field, place and road names, including those of lanes, hills, woods, moorlands and dykes, and to mark on the six-inch Ordnance map the spots to which the names are attached.

A fund has been placed at the disposal of the Welsh department to provide the materials for the records, which will be collated by the board of Celtic studies in connection with the university of Wales, and deposited in the Welsh library.

Each school is recommended to retain a duplicate of the record, which can be added to from time to time. Space is provided for supplemental information on such matters as the existence of rural industries; the survival of old or curious customs or crafts; peculiar words or pronunciations; local proverbs or quaint sayings; the use of old agricultural implements; particulars of interesting local "characters" who may have been distinguished by their oddities, their benefactions, or their services during the war.

Though it is intended for Wales, there is no reason why a similar scheme should not be put into force in the other parts of the United Kingdom. The framers of the scheme have hit upon a method of making the teaching of history and geography a very living thing, of great educational and national value.—London Mail.

## CREDIT GHOST WITH WRECK

Devon People Believe Sight of Spanish Flag on British Ship Angered Admiral Drake.

Anyone who knows the villages of the west of England will be aware that they are a fertile soil for all manner of superstitious beliefs. And the process of creating new legends has evidently not yet come to an end. If we may accept a statement made at a recent women's institute meeting at Exeter, at which various speakers recounted the traditions of their respective localities, a few years ago the battle ship Montague was wrecked on Lundy Island as she was entering the Bristol channel in a fog. The people of the neighborhood, we are told, have no doubt that she was lured to her doom by the spirit of Sir Francis Drake. She happened to be flying the Spanish flag in honor of the marriage of King Alfonso and Princess Ena. This the proud ghost of Devon's great seaman could not brook, and he made her pay the penalty by running her upon the rocks.—Manchester Guardian.

Easy.

"Now, children," the teacher said, "suppose we wished to go to Calcutta, how would we proceed? You tell us, Tommie!"

"I'd get on the train and go to New York," Tommie responded promptly, then paused.

"Yes!" the teacher encouraged.

"Then I'd get a steamship," Tommie answered and sat down.

"But you haven't told us the route you would follow," teacher protested. Again Tommie rose.

"Oh, I wouldn't butt in on that," he declared. "I'd leave that to the ship captain, 'cause he'd likely have been there before, and, besides, I believe in leaving all technical matters to experts."

### Cat Rules the Roost

Gold Hill, Ore., has a cat that has the distinction of "ruling the roost." Several months ago a half-starved and wild kitten made its appearance in a pen of chickens at a home in the suburbs and fed with lameness in the enclosure. It has become quite docile since but never comes within reach of a person, still feeds with the chickens, which have a fond attachment for it, sleeps in the nests at night and during the daytime occupies the nest while the hens are laying.

Recently the cat repelled a skunk that attempted to invade the henry and caused it to be treed by the house dog, which held it at bay till morning, when it was killed. The fur netted the boy of the family \$5.

### Airplane Muffler

Like all healthy youngsters, the airplane is a noisy affair. Propeller and engine unite to produce a roar that always makes conversation difficult, and, in time of war, supplies to a keen-eyed enemy a sure warning of impending danger. Designers are seeking to mitigate the evil, and so far, though unable to silence the "whirr" of the propeller, have produced numerous featherweight mufflers to silence the engine exhaust. The attachment has now passed the experimental stage, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine, in an illustrated article, showing a French war airplane equipped with a standard muffler.

### Chinese Shoes

The Chinese are gradually adopting the European style of footwear. At the present time, almost 40 per cent of the footwear in China is reported to be of European style. Domestic factories of which Canton has twenty, Hongkong five and nearly every port of China at least one, are chiefly for the manufacture of the red leather used for the soles of the native shoes. The uppers of native shoes are generally made from cloth or an imitation box calf.

### "Ain't That the Truth?"

Francis was having a heart to heart talk with his grandmother. She was trying to impress upon him the importance of learning something every day. His reply was: "Take it from me, grandma, little boys know lots of things, grandmas don't know anything about."

## Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1920

## NOTES

### SEPARATION OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH

(Continued)

After it was over—Mr. Hiseox with a grievous heart and with tears stood up and said (being able no longer to contain) that he desired leave to speak; which being granted he desired Brother Clark to declare in Faithfulness if he, or any of those 6 were such persons as he had been hinting both to ye Church or to the world in his Sermon if he would with plainness declare it and not to take such methods from day to day in ye Audience of ye whole Assembly causing ye people to imagine they pleaded for Circumcision & ye whole Law.

To which Mr. Clark replied it came by course & it he did not pitch on it Subject on any such purpose as he conceived.

Then said Mr. Hiseox so doth Common prayer must it therefore be read right or wrong: ye Preacher sought out Exceptionable words.

At ye time also a Sister of ye Church uttered these words, with much concern that it is a sad thing to see a time as this when ye hand of God is stretched out over us by taking away many by Death, it instead of calling sinners to Repentance ye whole time for many days together was spent in preaching against one another, as if ye were ye great work of ye Day—with many more words of ye same import—many more of ye Church were grieved to see ye tho they did not strive to propagate their Judgements but for peace sake were quiet yet it would not satisfy by ye Elders must be preaching down ye whole law of God in gentl & ye 7th day Sabbath in particular here upon Mr. Hiseox desired some to beseech ye Elders to forbear such kind of preaching or else they should be put upon it work which they were loath to travail in—viz: to leave ye Church if they could not have quietness with.

Hereupon for a few weeks there was a forbearance. So that they went on in Church fellowship and Communion with ye at ye table of ye Lord the many times some of the Chh would say to them; if they were of their minds as to ye 7th day Sab—they could not have Communion with ye that did oppose it, to which seeming Restoration they answered that they were loath to separate if they could be quiet and thus for some years they walked—but after a while Mr. Holmes (who for some time had left ye Church) returned to his place upon which he manifested his trouble with and for those 5 who observed ye 7th day and preaching from these words of our Saviour—wo to ye world because off offences it must needs be ye offences must come but wo to him by whom they do come; it were better that a millstone were hanged about his neck & cast into ye Sea yf one of these little ones ye believe in me should be offended & in his Sermon he said ye these offences are not only in ye world but in ye Churches & to be plain they are such offences as these, viz: for persons to leave Christ and are going to Moses in the observation of Days, Seasons and such like repeating often in ye presence of them who observed ye 7th day (tho to his own knowledge they both publicly & privately declared their Judgments on this head) when Mr. Holmes had finished Mr. Clark handled ye same words to ye profit and Satisfaction of ye Auditory; which troubled Mr. Holmes so that he went out and came in no more yf forenoon and by it means the persons grieved with what he delivered were hindered from Discoursing with him as they intended because they were much grieved at ye Application of his Sermons from ym words; but in ye Afternoon when meeting was finished Mr. Hiseox desired liberty to speak a few words and said—

My Question is to you Brother Holmes to desire you to declare who it is of this Church ye have left Christ and are gone to Moses in ye observation of Days, and times & Seasons & such like.

To which Mr. Holmes replied ye he had been faithful in the discharge of his Duty and if ye word did reach you and your Conscience doth accuse you do you make the Application to which Mr. Hiseox replied if ye be all ye Answers You'll give 'tis no matter but 'tis well known you intended but thro grace we have not left our Lord, Jesus Christ but Can in some measure say thro Rich grace yf God hath made Him unto us wisdom Righteousness, Sanctification and Redemption.

And farther added

Let it be taken Notice of by all this Day ye only Difference between you and us is—We plead for ye 10 Commandments to be a Rule of good living and to be obeyed in gospel times—You deny them & say they were never given to be a Rule of the Gentiles before or after Faith. And whereas you say we observed Days, and Years and Seasons—We denied your Assertion, for we only observe ye 7th day Sabbath of ye Lord our God; as for other Sabbaths new moons and holy Days we Disown ym believing ym to be done away by Christ ye Substance having nailed ym to his Cross as Shadows of good things to come: but ye 7th Day we find differing from & was to Commemorate a good thing past, i. e. ye Creation of ye world—and after many more words of this Nature Mr. Tory said it is more Suitable to talk of these things another time. To which Mr. Hiseox replied: who are they which begin first you or us—he said farther yf it had been no objection yf Day fortnight ye Church broke Bread twold have been well but they were forced to go away lino to their great grief of Heart to see how things were like to go with ym. The next fifth Day the Church called Mr. Hiseox to give an Account why he did not sit Down with ym at ye Table of ye Lord—to which he answered—that it is not unknown to you yf I and ye rest of us have not broke Bread for a long time but have gone out with a troubled heart considering those 4 persons yf have left ye Sabbath & also ye opposition yf I together with ye Rest have meet with from those who Denie the 10 precepts to be a Rule to ye Gentiles, Either before or after faith but farther my

trouble is much heightened by Brother Holmes preaching; for if we be such persons yf better a Millstone were hanged about our necks & cast into the Sea than we should be a Sweet Saviour in Our fellowship together unless there were an Endured united union to which Mr. Clark answered Brother Holmes did not Name You or any other but Spoke in a general way.

Mr. Hiseox replied who is it ye could be intended Surely not ye world for they modeld not with any law neither could he intend You who seem to Denie ye law to be a Rule to ye Gentiles.

To which Mr. Holmes said to be plain with you I did intend Brother Hiseox and such as he is.

Then Mr. Hiseox answered You have done well to own ye truth for none yf heard you could Judge you intended any other; Mr. Hiseox proceeded and said yf it be as Brother Holmes hath said yf we have no more conscience than dogs it is not likely ye our fellowship should be any ways to our Comfort and Gods glory.

Mr. Holmes replied who did say so.

Mr. Hiseox answered You said so at Brother Slocums house, to which Mr. Holmes said take notice of this Brethren—& said farther I must be plain for I do Judge ye you have not Conscience towards God in ye matter of ye Sabbath for if you had; you could not have walked so long with ye Church as you have done.

Mr. Luker with grief said wringing of ye Nose Causes blood—Several of the Church were troubled at ye words which passed at length. Mr. Clark said Brother Hiseox Consider it seriously how thou wilt be able to give an Account to ye Lord for ye neglect of that appointment to which Mr. Hiseox answered it is written yf as many grains make one lufe so should ye Saints be one in ye Lord but oneness of heart is not in us is too evident & how can two walk together Except they are agreed; it is plain we are agreed in weighty matters.

Then Mr. Clark proceeded farther and said yf ant sufficient for what fault Can you find in ye Lord or what fault in his ordinances. Mr. Hiseox replied my lord knows yf his Ordinances are as dear to me as Ever an it is my great trouble yf I Cant Come at them as I should Yea I will now say what fault is there in ye Lord or what fault in his Sabbath or Law yf both it & ym profess it should be so obnoxious as is plain they are ye Day on which his Discourse was Mr. Samuel Hubbard and his wife were there & ye Church had Discourse with ym & it was concluded upon by ye Church to call all ye Church together ye next fifth Day, at which time they in general came according to Appointment to ye End yf those yf did not Break Bread should Render their Reasons for it and Being thus Meet ye Brethren were called upon to speak some of whom were backward & some forward Mr. Hiseox would have spoke but Mr. Tory prevented it two or three times saying it is your wisdom to be silent least you should Draw others to say as you say at the grounds of their withdrawing their Communion was taken in writing Mr. Hubbard was called to speak but refused Desiring Mr. Hiseox might speak for all at once for said he our grounds are all one and ye ye quickest way Mr. Tory would not admit it to be so.

Then Tacey Hubbard gave in ye grounds which are these

1. The Apostasy of those 4 persons.
2. That Speech of Brother Holmes wo to ye world because of offences in which Discourse he said offences are such as arise from Brethren of the Church such as Denies Christ and have turned to Moses in observing Days times & Years &c. & yf it is better yf a Millstone were hanged about ye Neck of Such; and they to be cast into ye Sea—
3. The Dismal laying aside ye 10 precepts together with ye leading Brethren Denying of ym—at ye Meeting only ye grounds were taken and nothing farther done By Reason of ye Death of Joseph Tory Jr. Except a little to Remove ye Doubts of Mr. Joseph Clark who was called forth to give his grounds who manifested his willingness so to do Either at ye or any other time Then Mr. Jno. Clark askt Mr. Tory whether he had his Notes about him who replied no but Brother Hiseox grounds are principally two viz—The Apostasy of those 4 & Brother Holmes preaching.

Then Mr. Hiseox said there is a 3d ground Namely ye leading Brethren of ye Church denying ye 10 precepts.

To which Mr. Tory replied it ant so yf it is an addition of ye adversary Mr. Hiseox answered yf tho y matter might not be spoken in so few words yet said he our Conscience doth know yf our denying ye 10 precepts to be a rule to gentiles before or after faith; hath been a great trouble to my heart an is so still.

Hereupon Mr. Tory undertook to prove yf ye 10 precepts were given only to ye Jews and ye ye gentiles hath nothing to do with ym Instancing ye 5th Chapter of Deut—Concerning gods making his Covt with Israel—Then Mr. Hiseox said ye Stock of Israel was ye Church under yf Dispensation and so were ye people god made a Covenant with; and Committed his Oracles unto but yet it was then ye Duty of ye world to be proselited and Joynd to ye Then Church of god as much as it is now to believe and be Baptized I don't plead for their Law as it stood with yf old obligation of Do and live; as nor ye Levitical Priesthood; but as they are the law of Christ Established by himself and his Apostles as in Rom. 3, Matt. 5, Rom. 2, James 2, John 3, &c.

(To be continued)

## QUERIES.

10486. HOLT—Benjamin Holt died Mar. 6, 1775. Was he the Benjamin Holt who married Jane Hammett, April 24, 1743, and did they have a son Benjamin who married Edith Easton July 22, 1776—G. E.

10487. ONX—Who was Samuel Onx. He was born 1781. Was he by any chance a son of Benjamin Onx who married Priscilla Gaudin, Nov. 11, 1758—F. H. O.

10488. CORNELL—Who was the mother of Elizabeth Cornell. Was she a Forrester. Elizabeth (Cornell) Holt died Oct. 8, 1841, the wife of John Easton Holt and daughter of Perry and — Cornell—E. G.

The annual meeting of DeMolais Council, No. 5, R. & S.M., will be held next Tuesday evening.

## Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

Dealers in

**HAY, STRAW,  
GRAIN  
POULTRY SUPPLIES  
SALT**

Agent for H. C. Anthony's

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Store: 162 BROADWAY Phone 181 Elevator: MARSH ST. Phone 265

Jamestown Agency

ALTON F. COGGESHALE  
Naragansett Ave Phone 20204

## WANTED

Home for child of school age in return for reasonable board. Must have good school and church privileges and good family care.

STATE HOME &amp; SCHOOL

Placing Out Dept.  
1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

## WANTED

Boarding home for colored child where intimate family care will be given with advantage of good school and church privileges.

STATE HOME &amp; SCHOOL

Placing Out Dept.  
1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

## WANTED

Crew managers. Agents don't accept a proposition until you get our particulars and samples. Money makers.

Address Mr. SAWYER,  
Care of BACORN COMPANY,  
Elmira, N. Y.

## WANTED

Persons related to, or having records of the early Brownes of Newport, to communicate with

WILLIAM B. BROWNE,  
Box 492 North Adams, Mass.

## TO NEW YORK FALL RIVER LINE

Lv. Long Wh. daily at 9:45 p. m.

Ticket Office on the Wharf  
NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
March 1st, 1920.

Estate of John C. Atwater  
REQUEST in writing is made by Lillian Atwater, of said Newport, widow of John C. Atwater, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of March instant at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
March 1st, 1920.

Estate of Bessie G. Hunt  
REQUEST in writing is made by Thomas E. Hunt, of said Newport, husband of Bessie G. Hunt, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of March instant at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
March 1st, 1920.

Estate of Maria Kenney  
REQUEST in writing is made by Frances Kenney, of said Newport, widow of Maria Kenney, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of March instant at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of AVARISTO GRAMOLINI, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

RAYMOND GRAMOLINI.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 21st, 1920.

Estate of Napoleon Bessano  
REQUEST in writing is made by Alice Bessano, of said Newport, widow of Napoleon Bessano, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of March instant at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Leutenant Commander David G. Copeland has been detailed to the Naval Training Station here as an officer in charge of public works, to fill a vacancy caused by death.

## REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

APRIL 5, 1920

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of the State of Rhode Island, held in Providence, on Monday, January 12, 1920, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in pursuance of the call of the Republican National Committee, a State Convention of Republican Delegates be held in Infantry Hall in the City of Providence, on

MONDAY, APRIL 5, 1920,  
at 10 o'clock A. M.,

for the choice of four delegates-at-large, and four alternates-at-large, to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, Ill., on June 8, 1920, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

Resolved, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call Primary Meetings for the purpose of electing Delegates to said State Convention, the number of delegates to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and that said meetings be held not later than Wednesday, March 31, 1920, and that the Secretaries of said Primary Meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, Nathan M. Wright, Providence, R. I.

Resolved, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates were elected pursuant to the regular call of said Town or City Committee.

Resolved, That the Republican electors of the State of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliations, be invited to endorse the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of Delegates to said Convention.

JOSEPH D. BULLINGBROM, Chairman,  
NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

## DISTRICT CONVENTION

First Congressional District

At a meeting of the Republican Committee of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, held January 12, 1920, it was voted to send the following call: The Republican electors of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliations, be invited to endorse the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, R. I., on

MONDAY, APRIL 5, 1920,  
at 11:30 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of choosing two Delegates and two Alternates to attend the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, Ill., on June 8, 1920, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

The several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings not later than Wednesday, March 31, 1920, for the purpose of electing delegates to said First Congressional District Convention, the number of Delegates from Towns and Cities outside the City of Providence to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and that said meetings be held not later than Wednesday, March 31, 1920, and that the Secretaries of said primary meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, Nathan M. Wright, Providence, R. I.

GEORGE R. LAWTON, Chairman,  
JOHN B. MITCHELL, Secretary.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills  
REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills

REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills

REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills

REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills

REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills

REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,  
February 19th, 1920.

Estate of William A. Mills

REQUEST in writing is made by Anna M. Mills, of said Newport, widow of William A. Mills, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Eight day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

## IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

# MARSH

1 BROADWAY

## REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND AUCTIONEER

## MONEY - TIME - LABOR

Is not saved by buying poor Paint.

Buy the L &amp; M SEMI-PASTE PURE PAINT and

pure Linseed Oil to mix with it.

It is positively the best, because made in

semi-paste (thick) form and enables a

SAVING OF \$1.00 ON EVERY GALLON

of Paint you use.

Use a gallon out of any you buy, and

if not the best paint made, return the

balance and get all your money back.

It Pays to "MAKE YOUR OWN PAINT"

RALPH R. BARKER, Inc.

NEWPORT

## DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

# NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this

and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY	TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS	For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations General Lost and Found
--------------------------------------	--	--

## FRIENDLINESS

That's a term that is seldom used now-a-days in connection with business transactions and its absence robs business of half its sunshine.

We are creating an "atmosphere" in this store, one that will make it appeal to you more even than ever before. It won't give you any greater values than you'd get without it, but it will make you take away, each time that you come here whether you purchase or not, something that will leave a lasting, satisfying impression, a sense of Friendliness that will draw you back to us again and again until you come to look forward to visits to this store with real pleasure.

Just make a trial visit worth while.

\$10.00 Vacuum Sweepers \$5.98

AT

# TITUS'

THE LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

## THE Newport Gas Light Co

NO

## COKE for Sale AT PRESENT

## OLD BOOKS WANTED

PAY LIBERAL PRICES

For Old Books, Pamphlets, Documents, Manuscripts, Almanacs, Play Books, etc. And am in Newport once a month for two or three days, to answer calls from people within 20 miles of Newport, having material of this character for sale. If you wish to see me on my next visit, write me.

## F. J. WILDER

ANTIQUARIAN  
BOOKSELLER

41 CORNHILL, Boston, Mass.

## WINTER SHOES

Substantial Shoes for winter wear in reliable grades, for men, women and Children.

Rubber Footwear in Boots,  
Arctics and Rubbers

EXTRA HEAVY RUBBERS: FOR MEN  
\$2.00 per pair

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.  
214 Thames Street.  
Tel. 787

## W. T. WILSON

EYES EXAMINED  
GLASSES FITTED

15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET